



LORE **OLYMPUS**

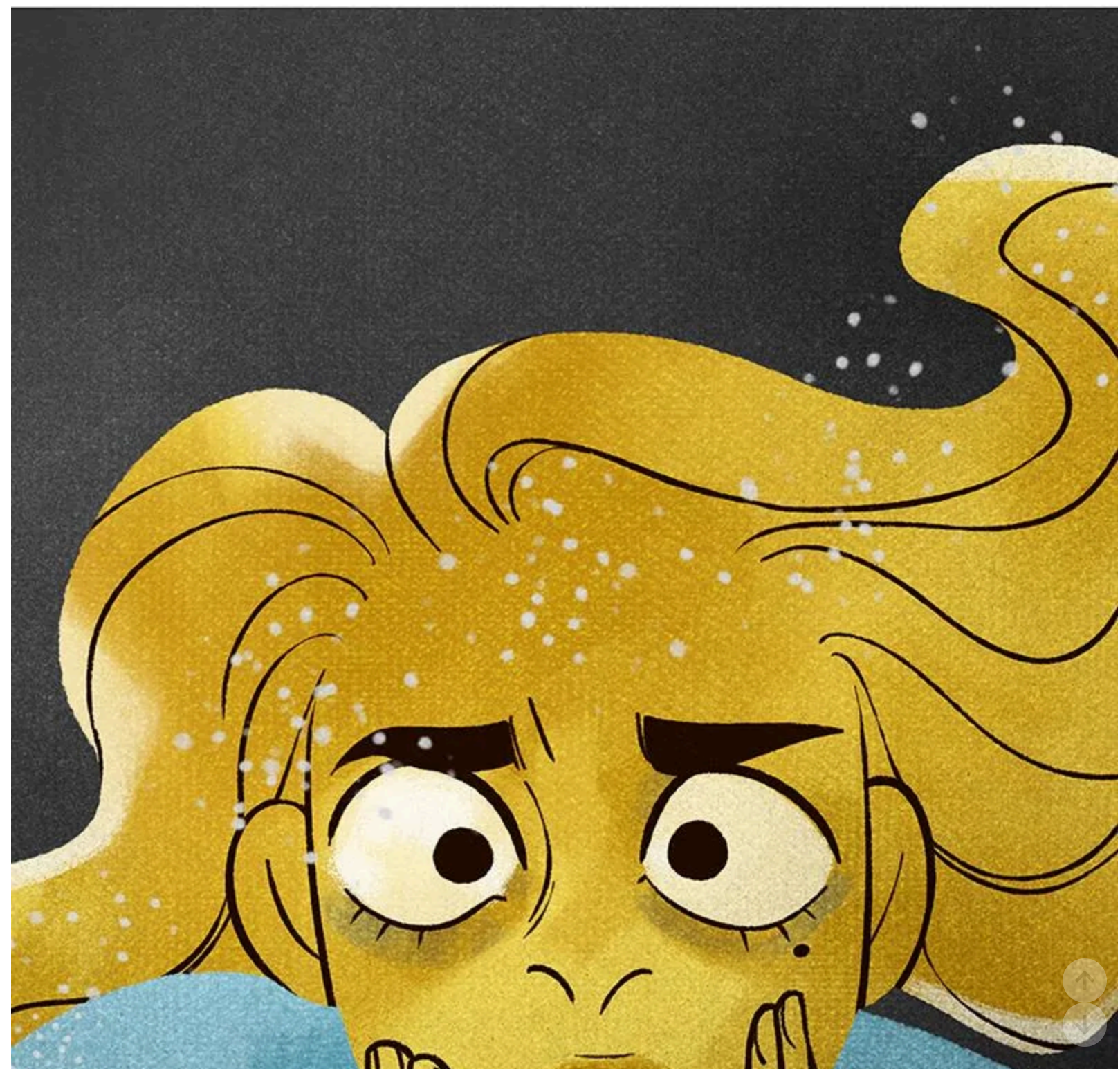


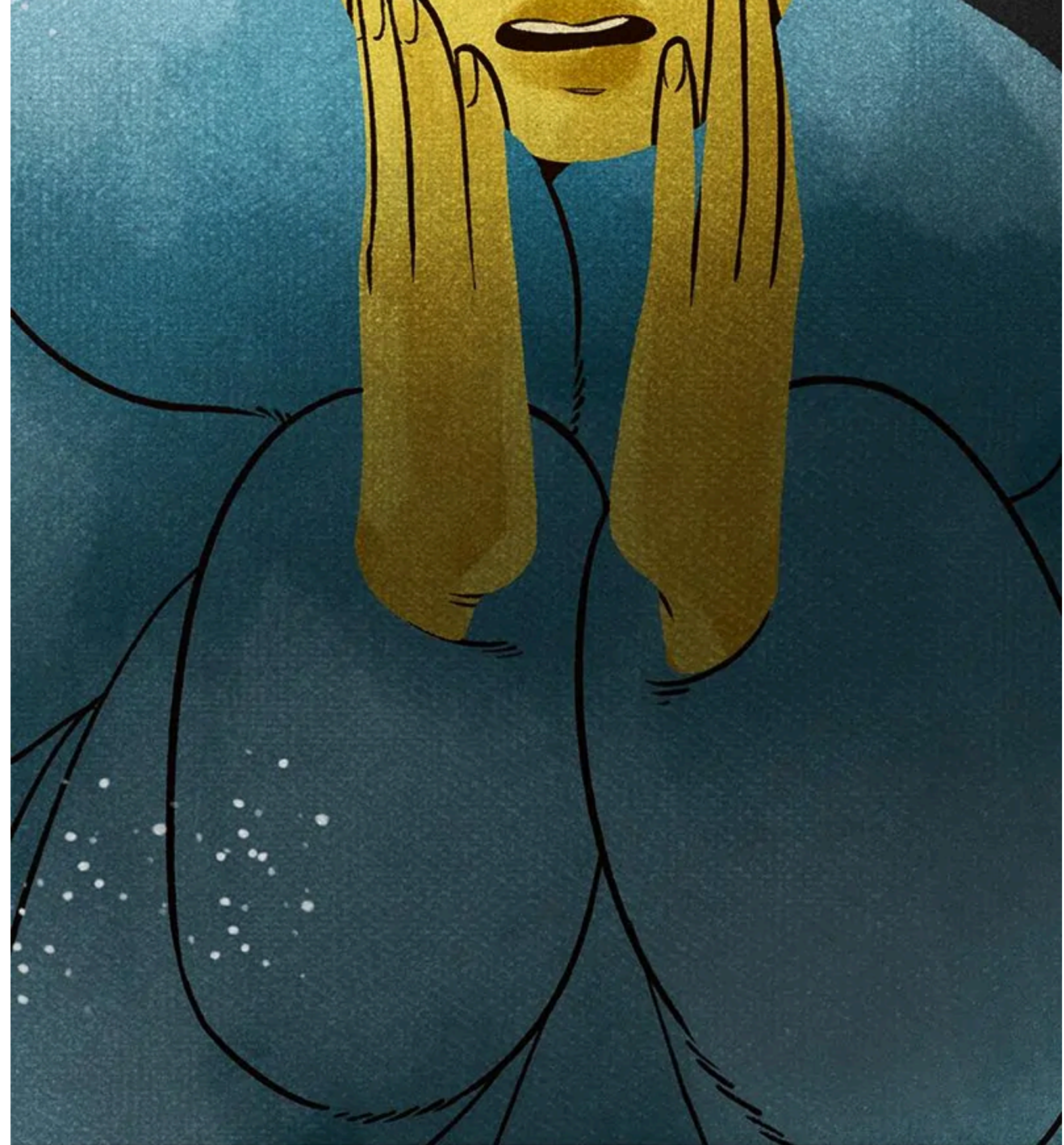
CREATED BY RACHEL SMYTHE
EDITED BY BRE BOSWELL

EPISODE 262: TO THE EARTH



That's me.

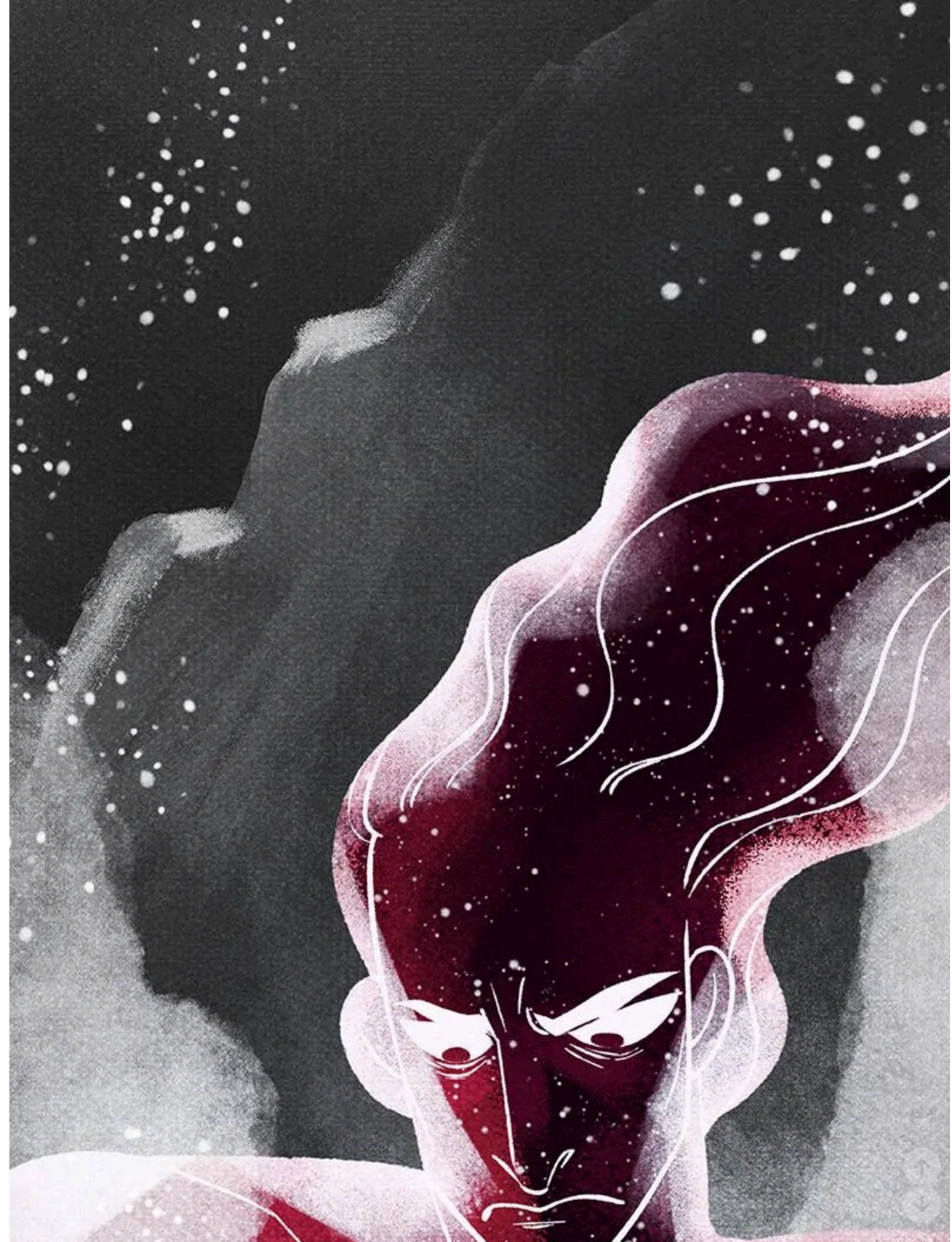


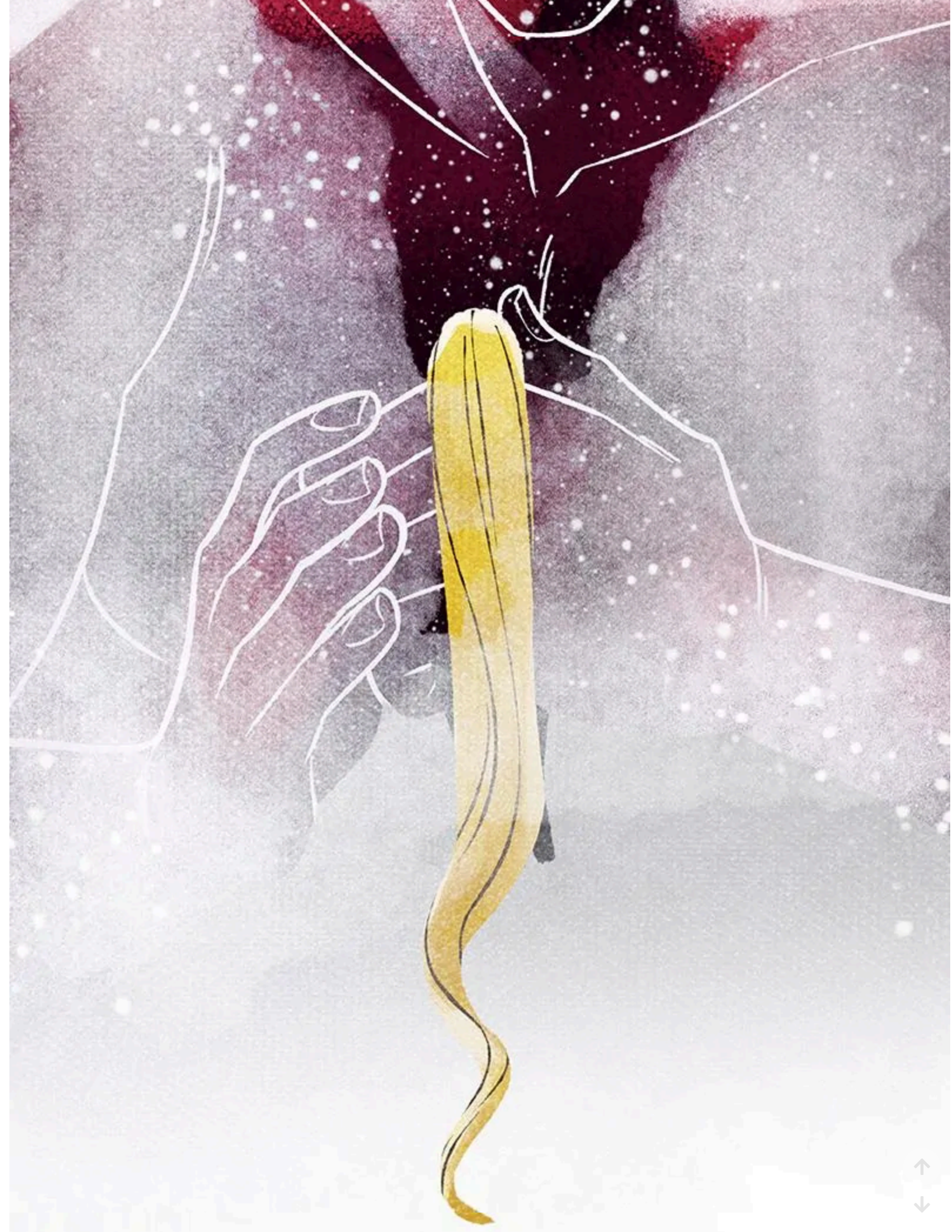


T-this is the Underworld.

And that's Kronos.







My body...







CRUNCH

He's...





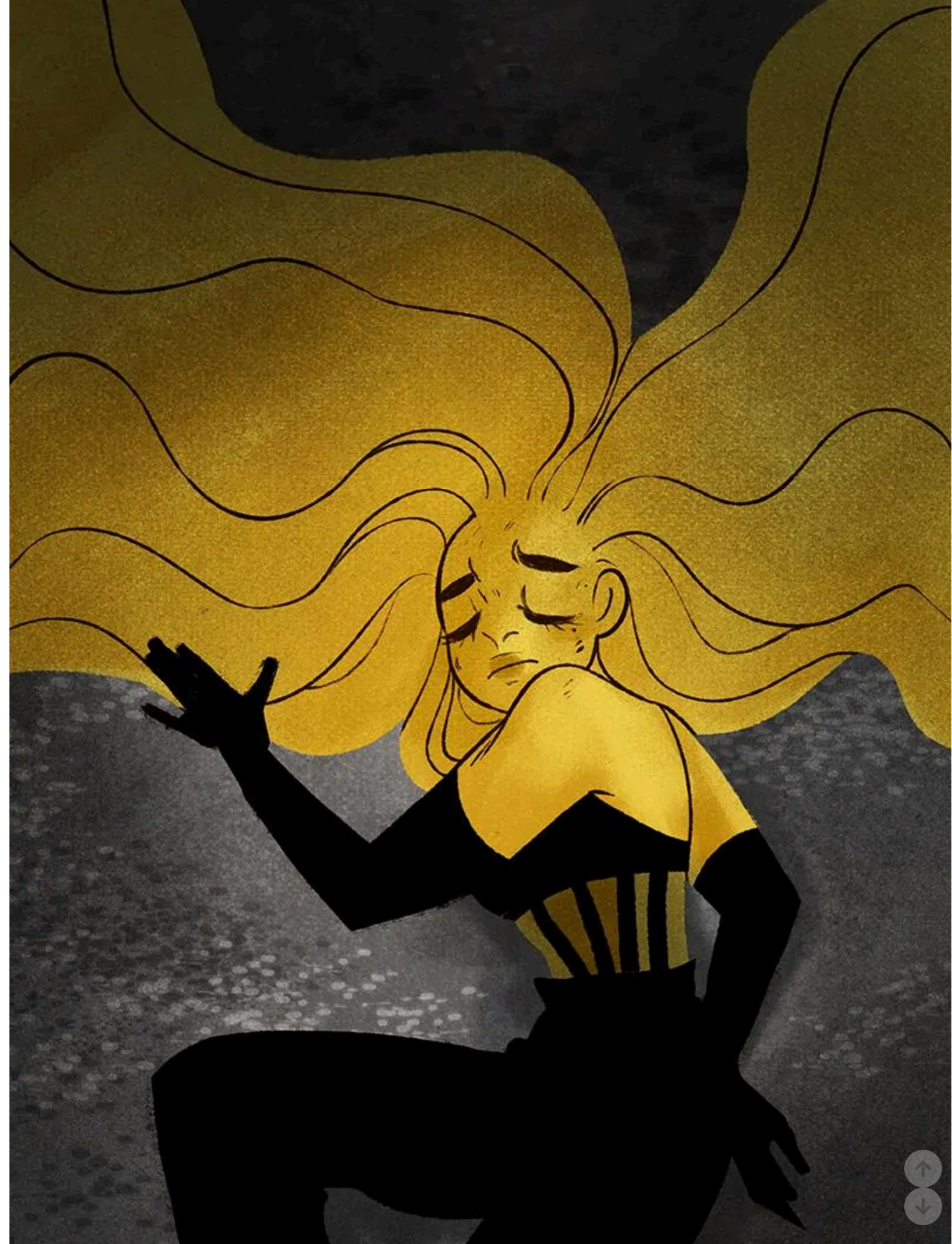


He's
destroying me.











Is that possible?





I'm immortal.





This can't be.





Yet
other immortals have
fallen before.





Their physical forms
failed them.





Some are said to have
returned to the very duty
they embody.





Like Gaia to the

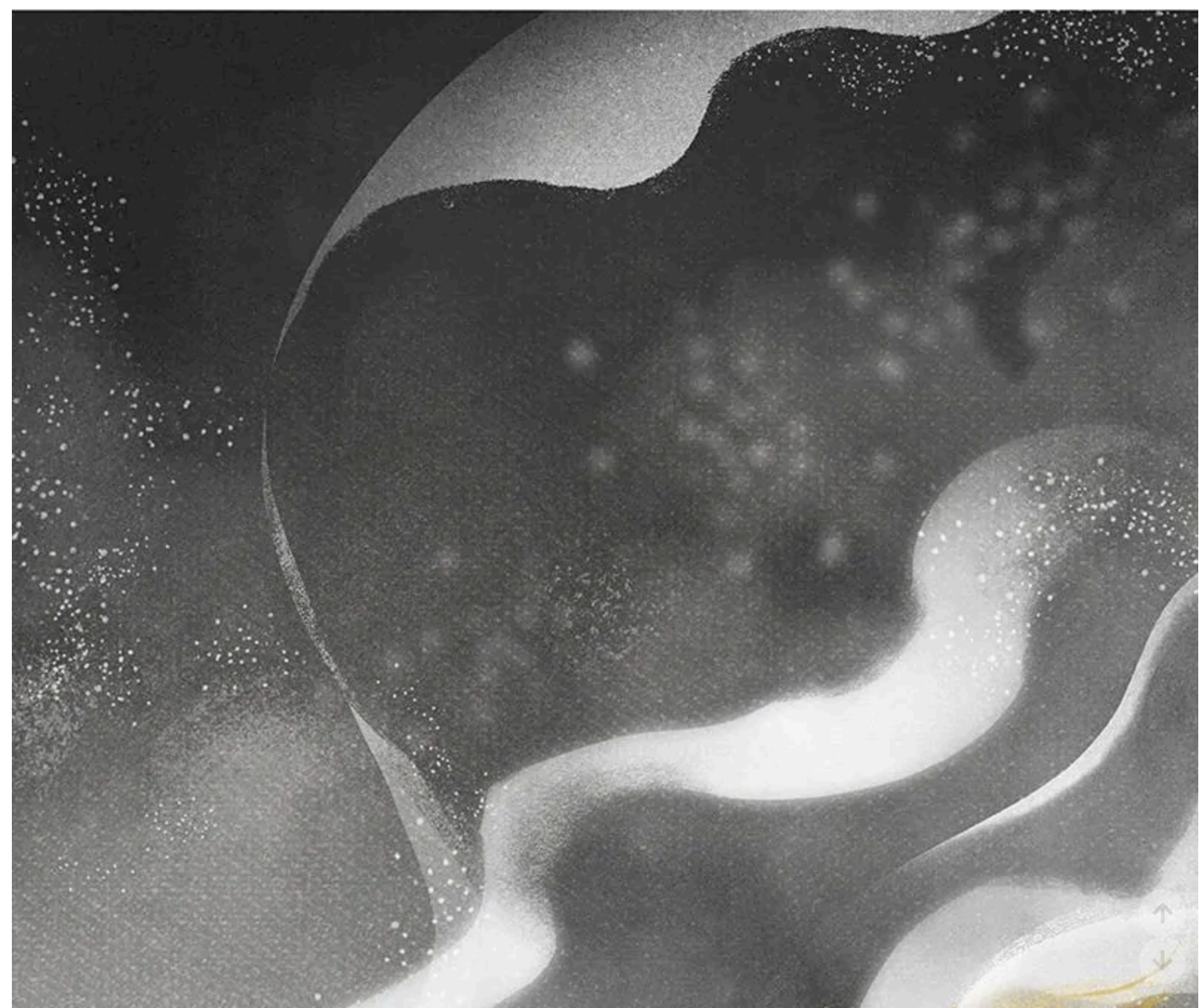


Like Gaia to the
earth itself.

I suppose it is possible.





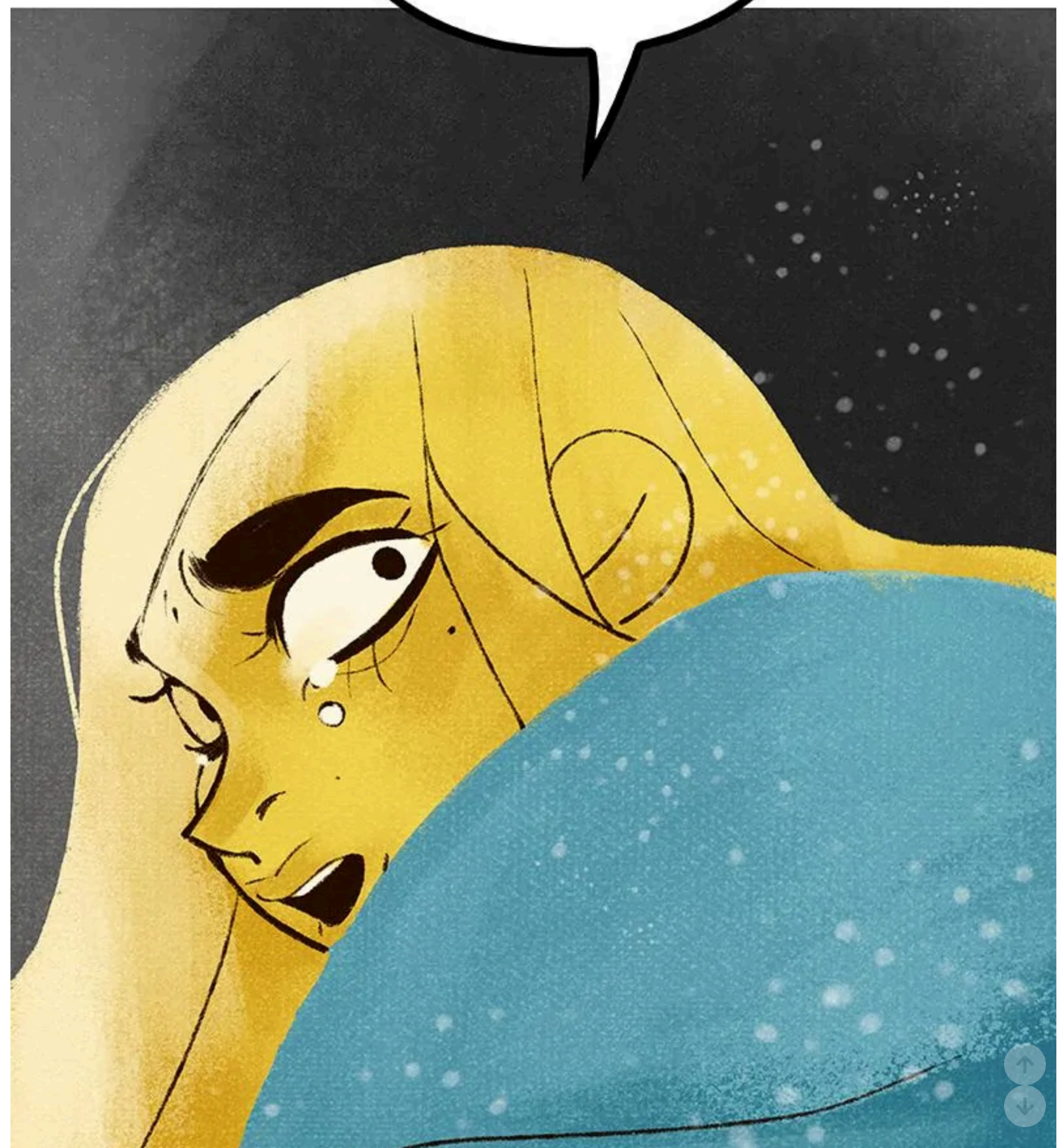




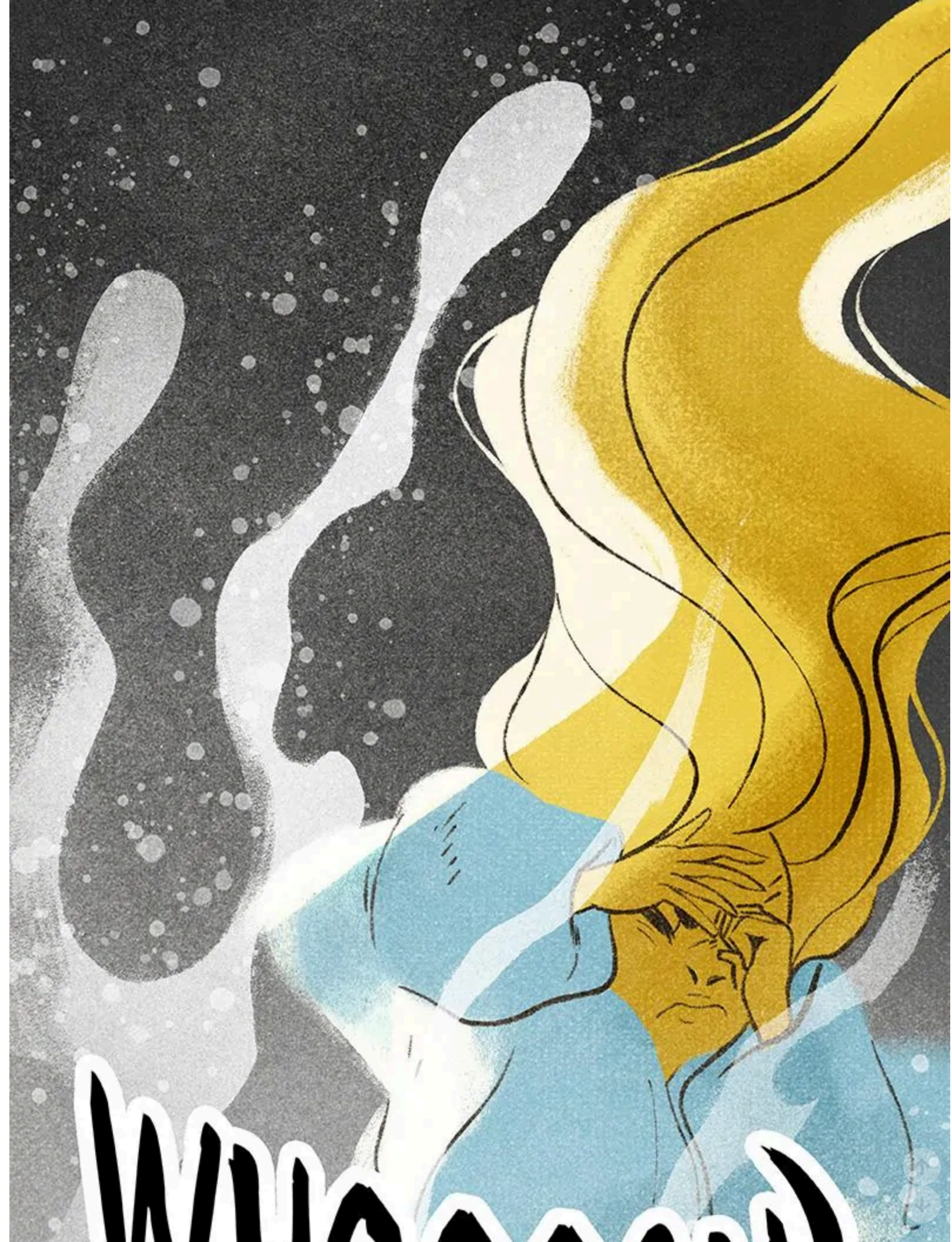
I'm going to die.




Is that?



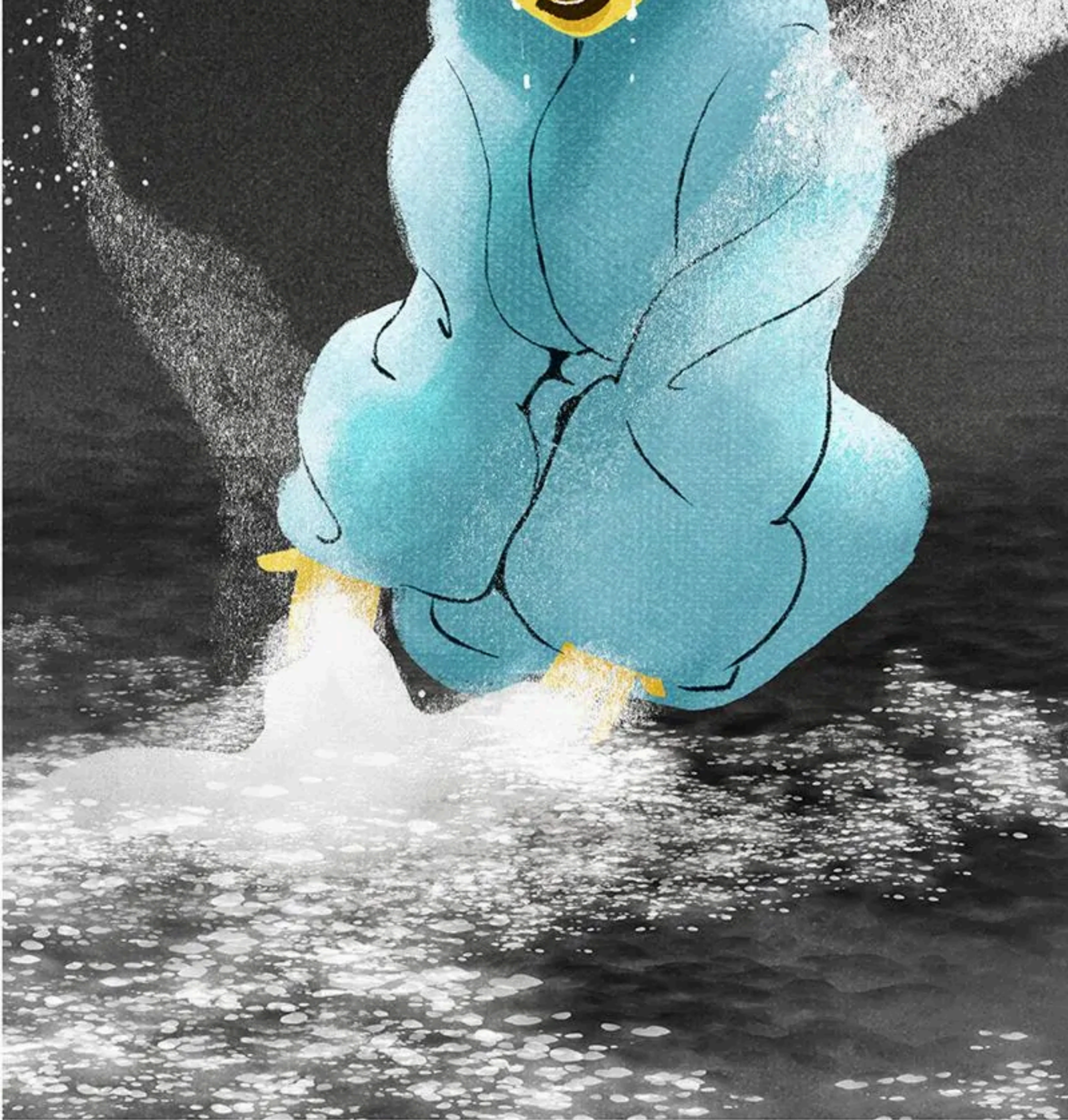




WHOOOSH!

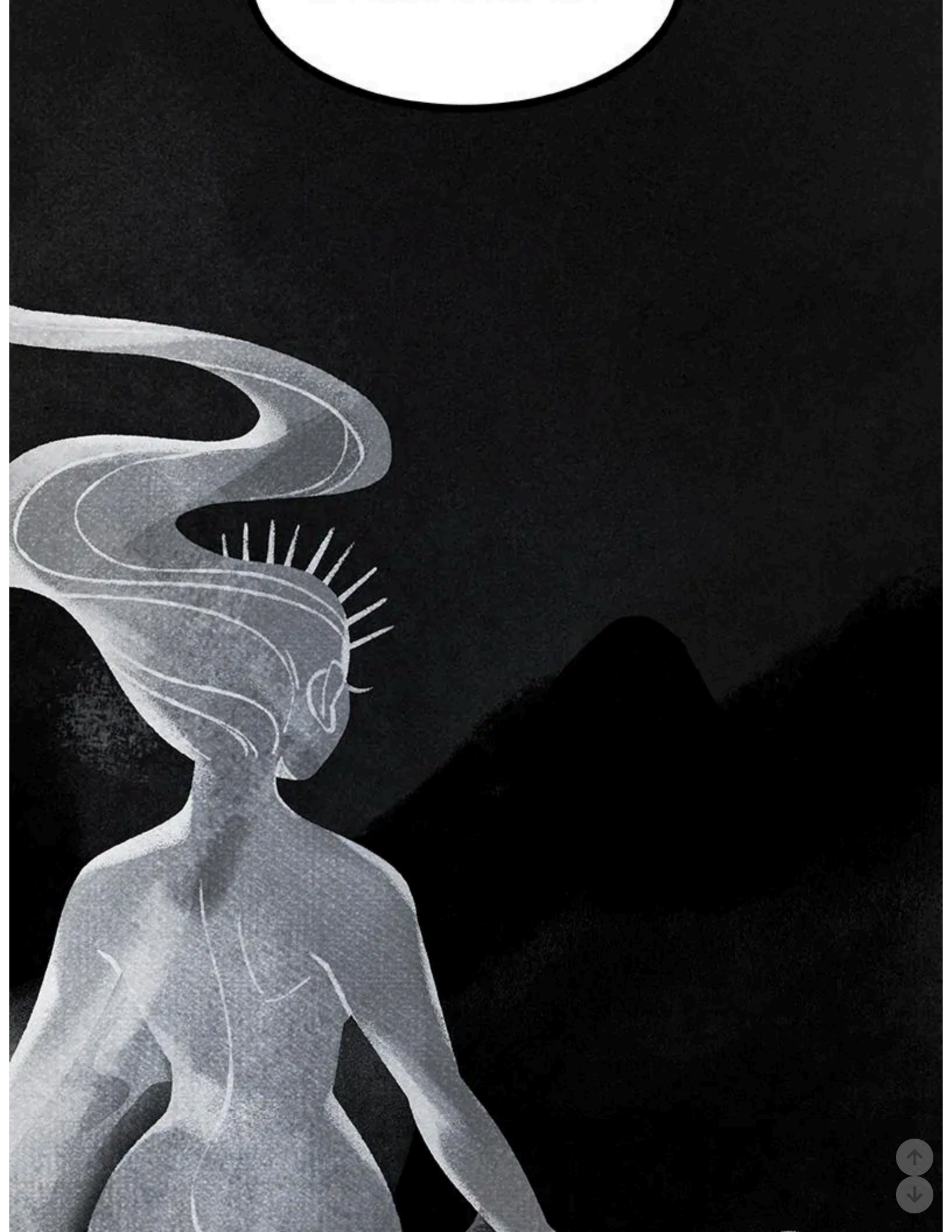


Wait! I'm
not ready to go!
Please!?




That must be—

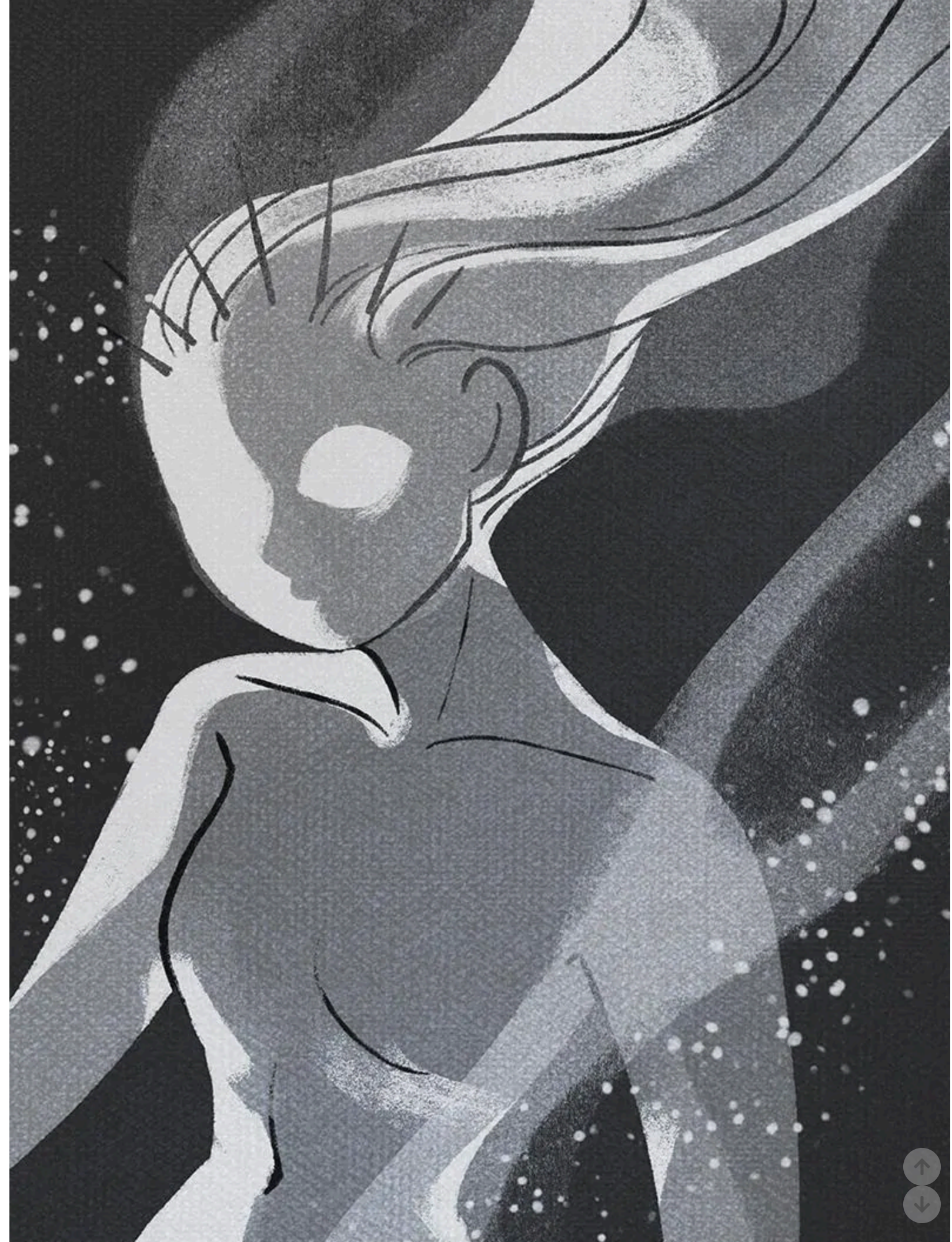


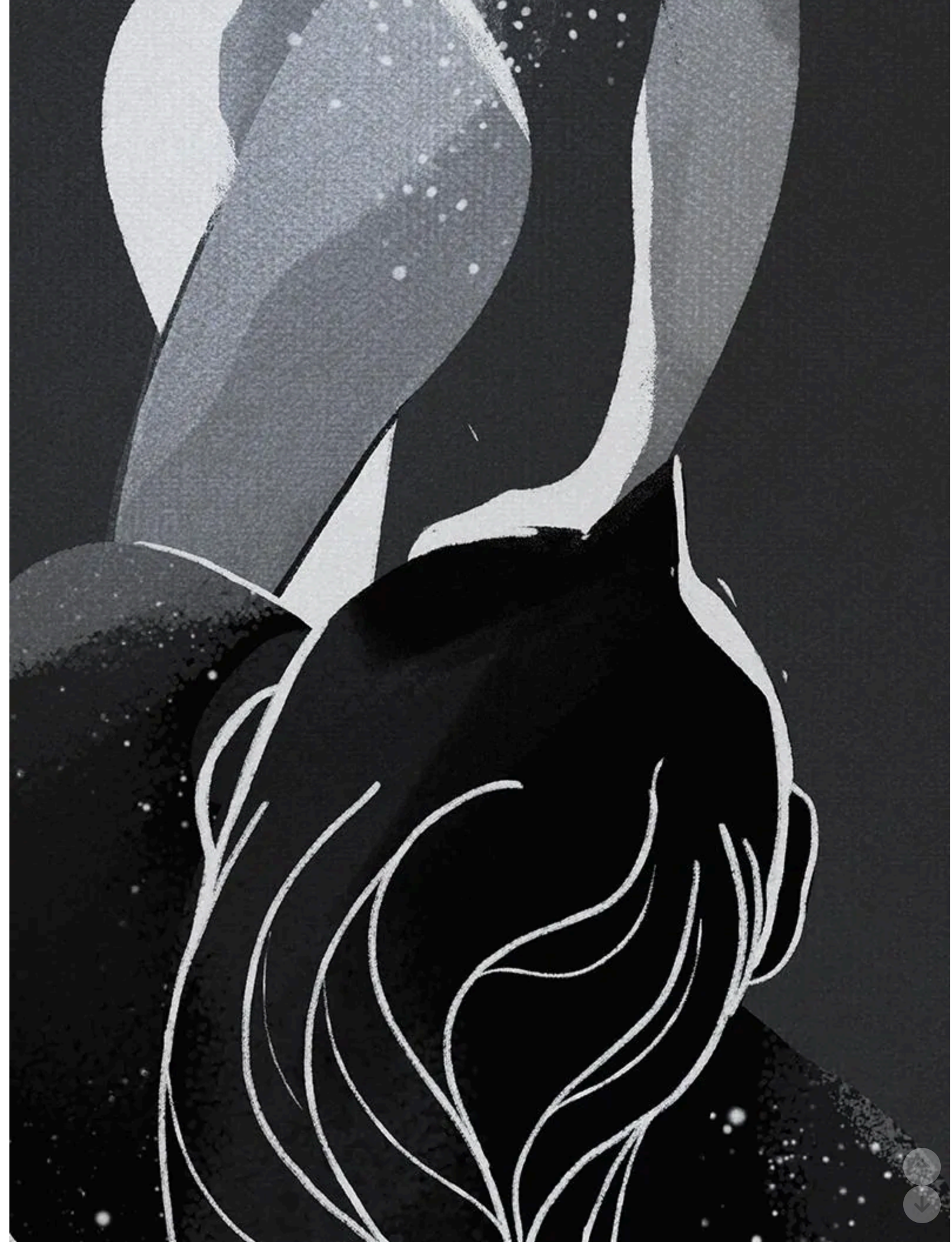







That must be
Persephone.





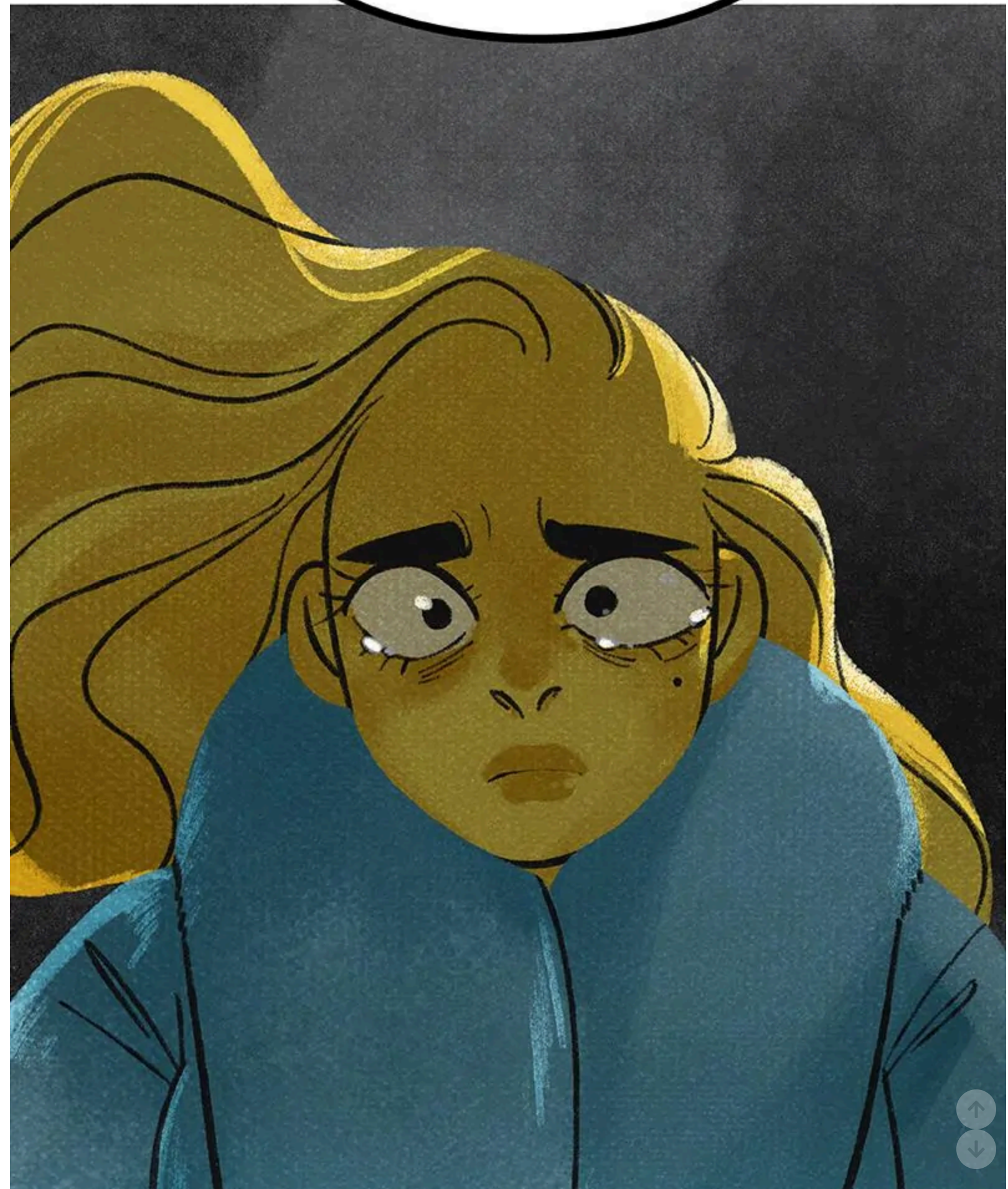


Does the death of
my body give her
strength?

Strength enough
to defeat *Vronco*



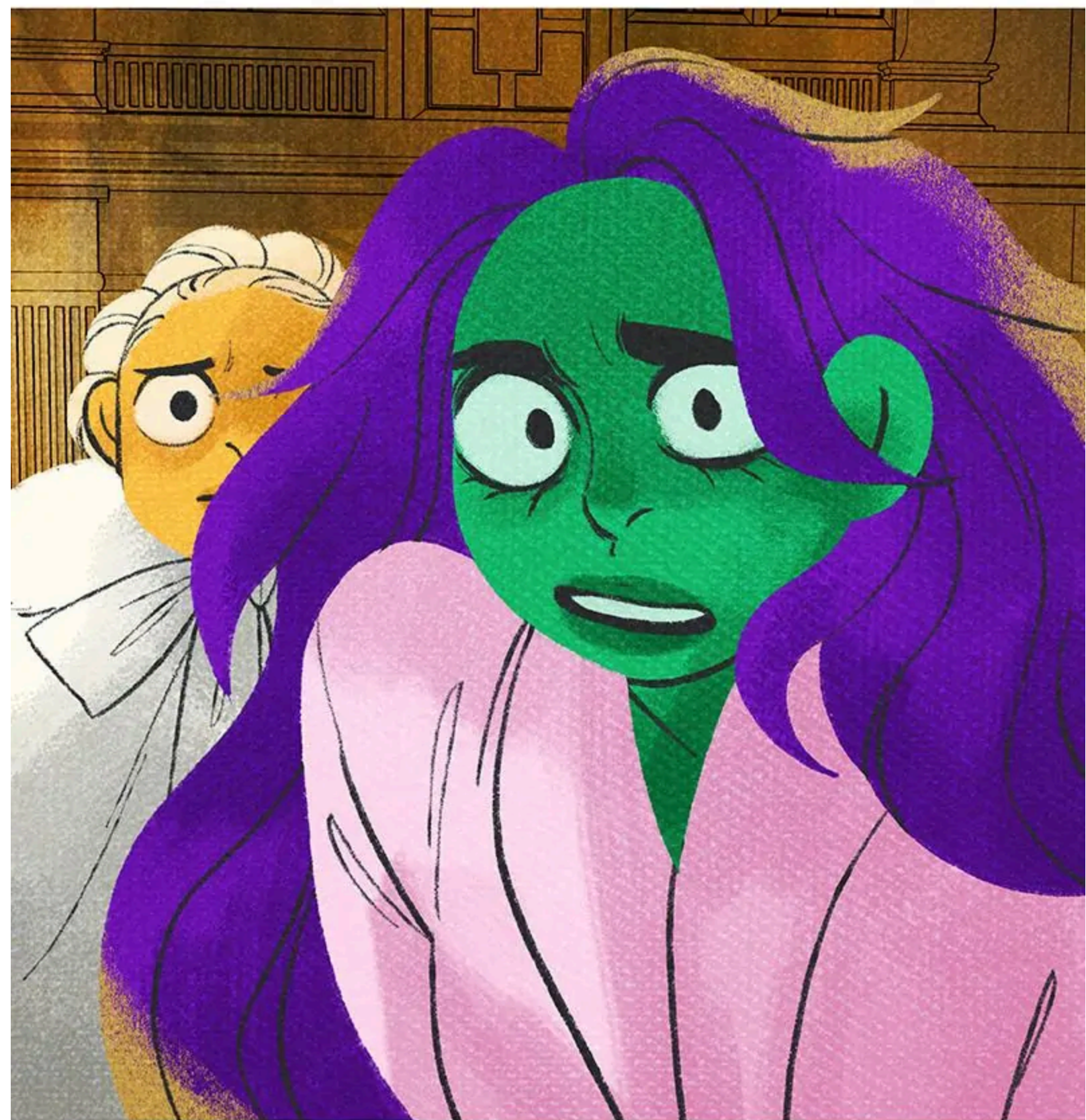
to defeat Kronos
for good?





Hera?

Hera, are you
okay?



Y-yeah,
of course.



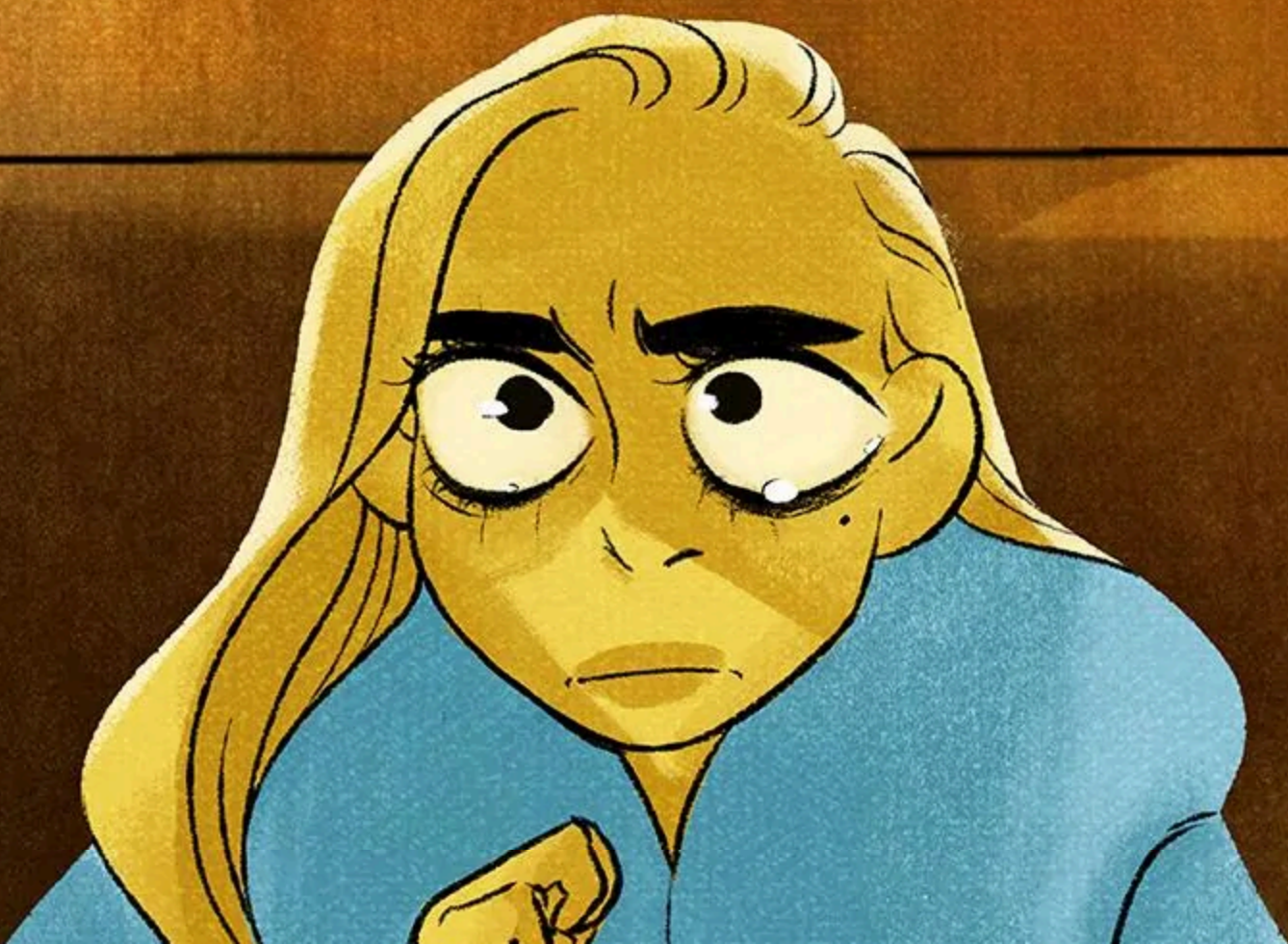


You re crying.











I'm just really
happy we could be
together like this.







**GREETINGS, EMPLOYEES
OF THE UNDERWORLD.**



DING





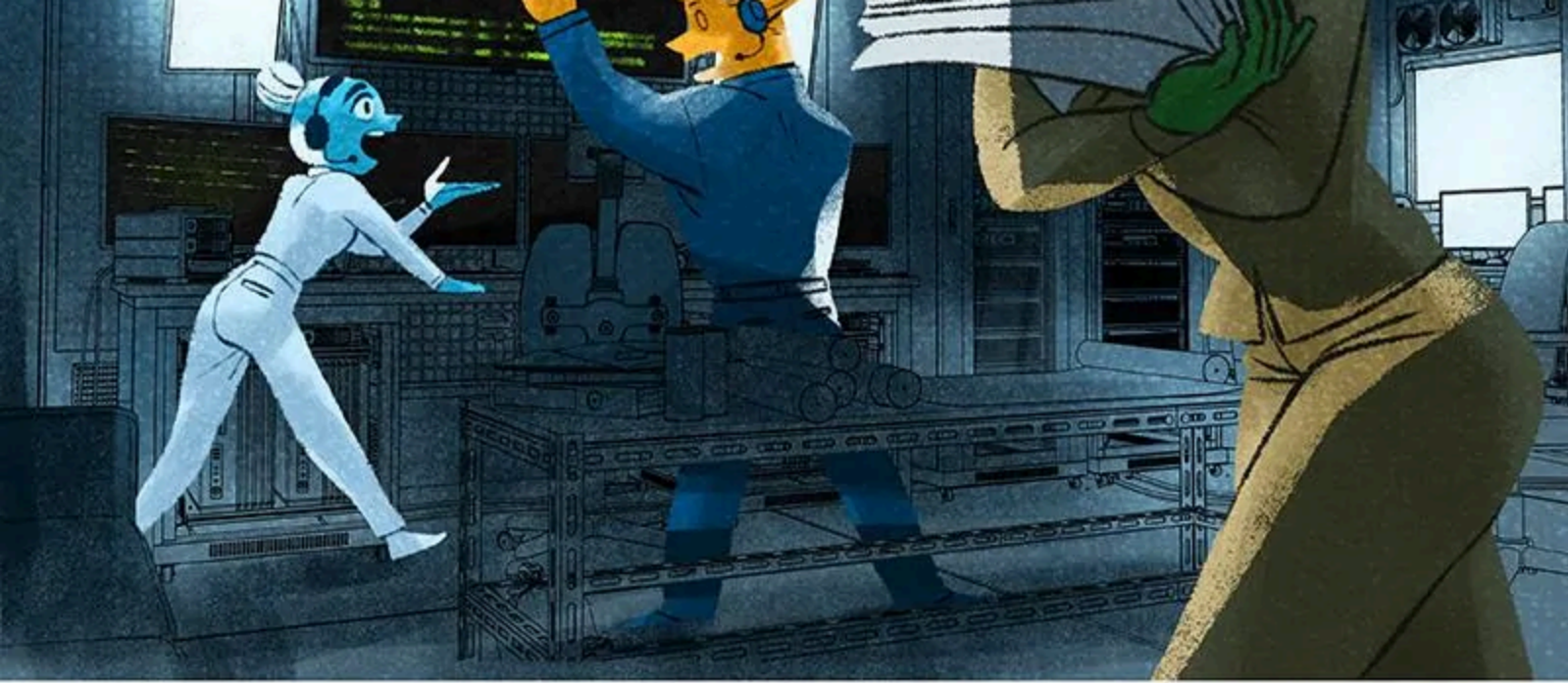
DING

**A CODE BLUE HAS BEEN ISSUED
DUE TO THE RAPID AMOUNT OF
INCOMING SHADES.**



PLEASE REMAIN CALM.





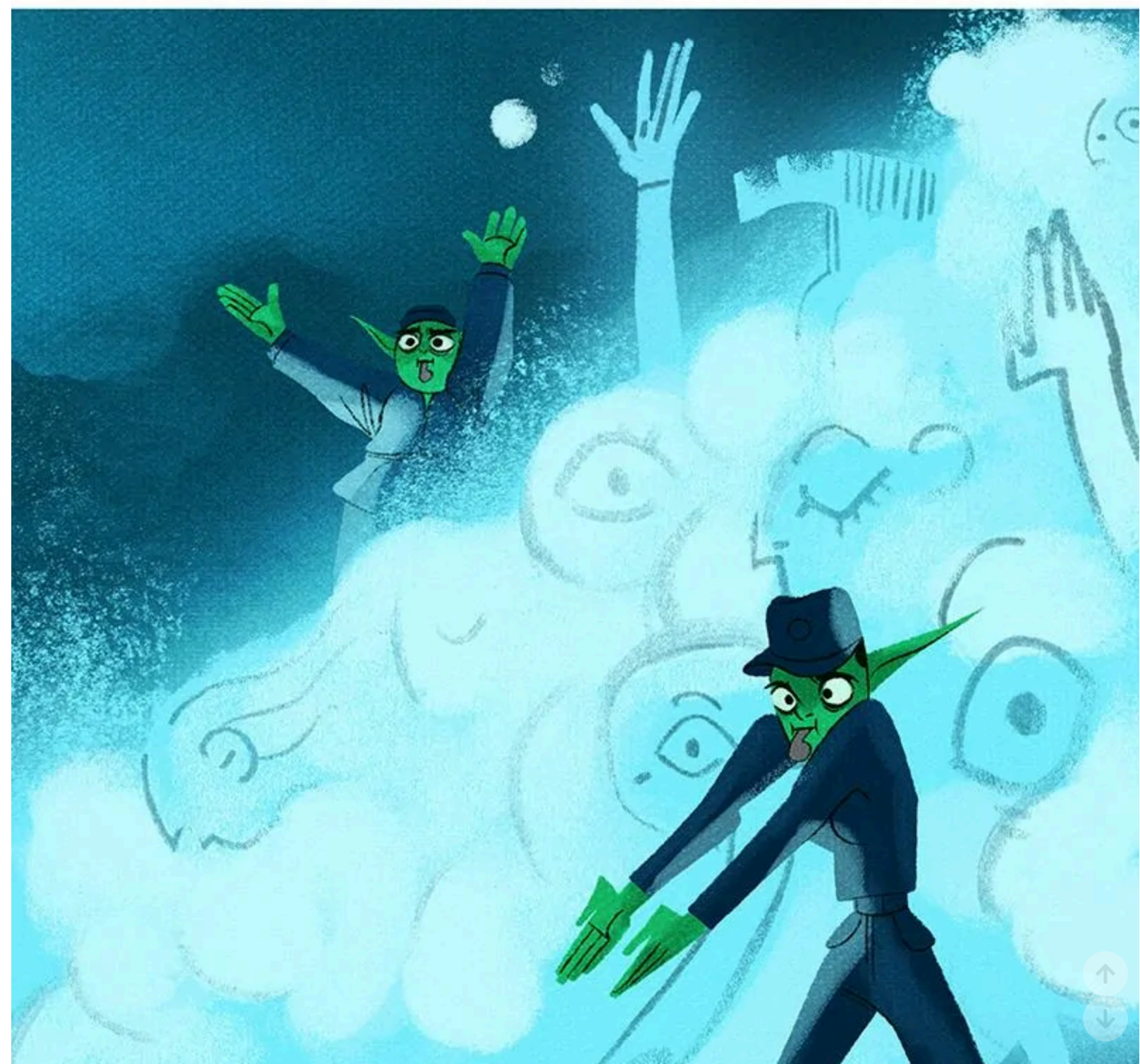
**THE LOGISTICS TEAM IS WORKING
HARD TO CREATE MORE SPACE.**







**REPORT TO YOUR RESPECTIVE
DEPARTMENT HEADS FOR UPDATED
INSTRUCTIONS.**



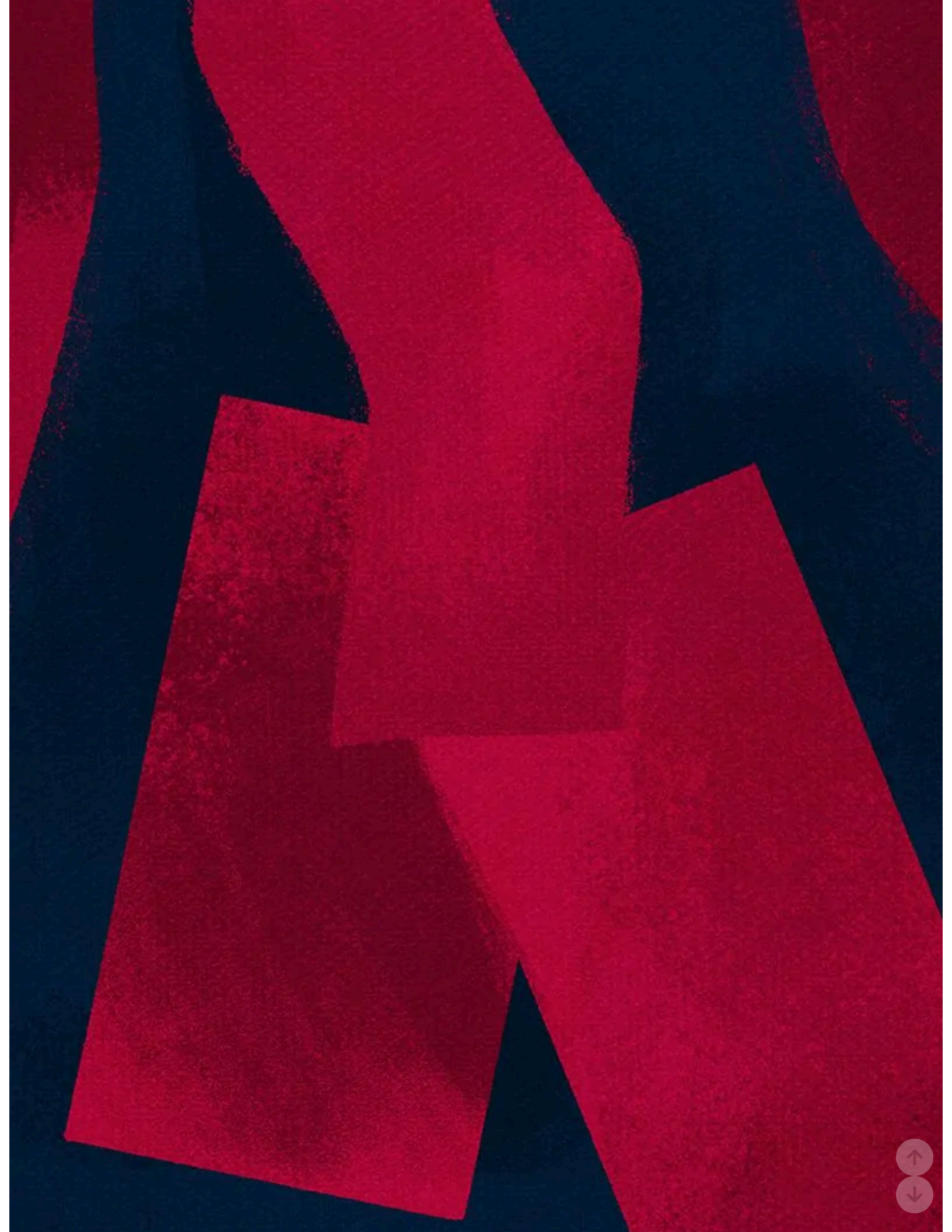


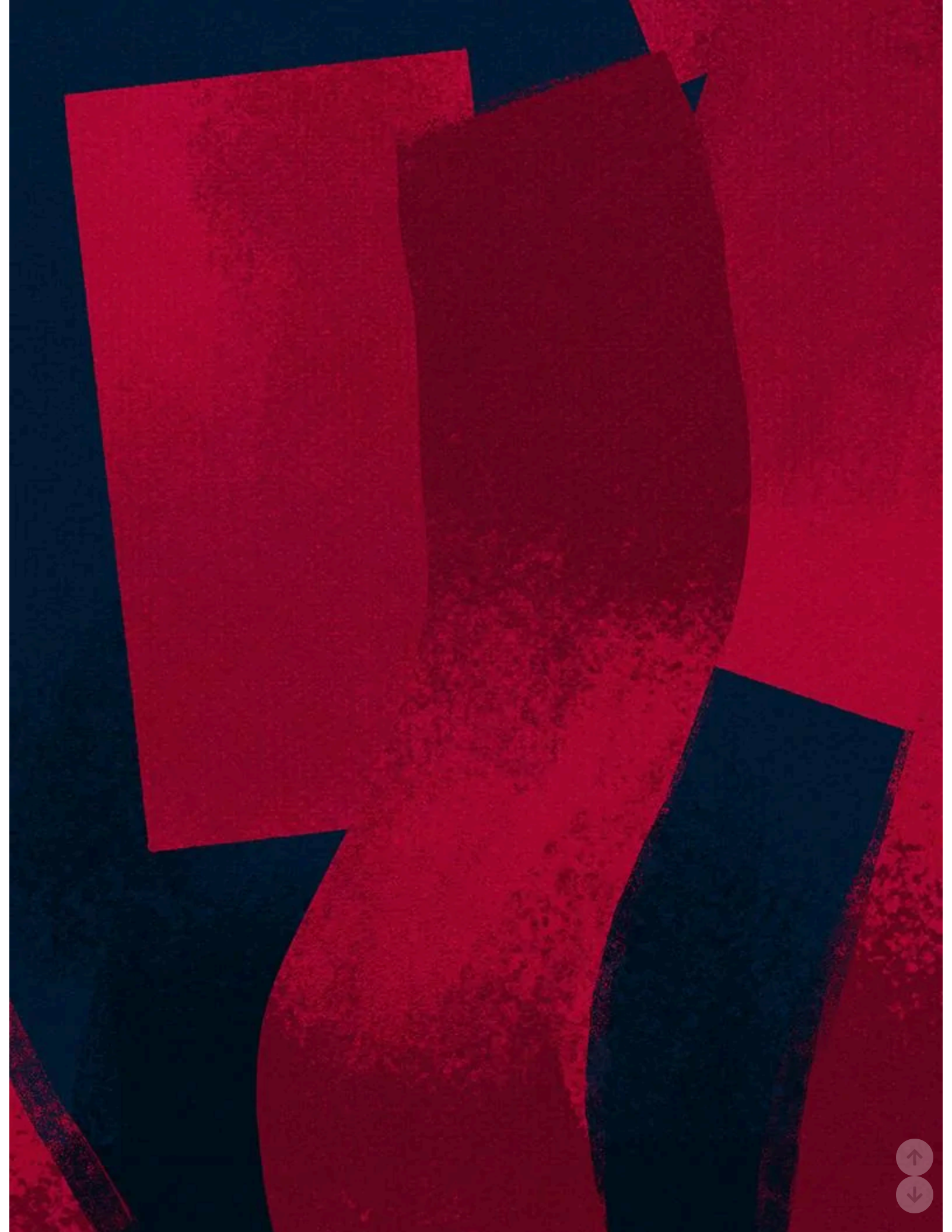
**CATERING WILL BE
PROVIDED FOR THOSE
WORKING OVERTIME.**



**THAT'S ALL FOR NOW. YOUR KING
AND QUEEN THANK YOU FOR YOUR
HARD WORK.**









WHIRRR



ORACLE NEWS UPDATE

WHIRRR

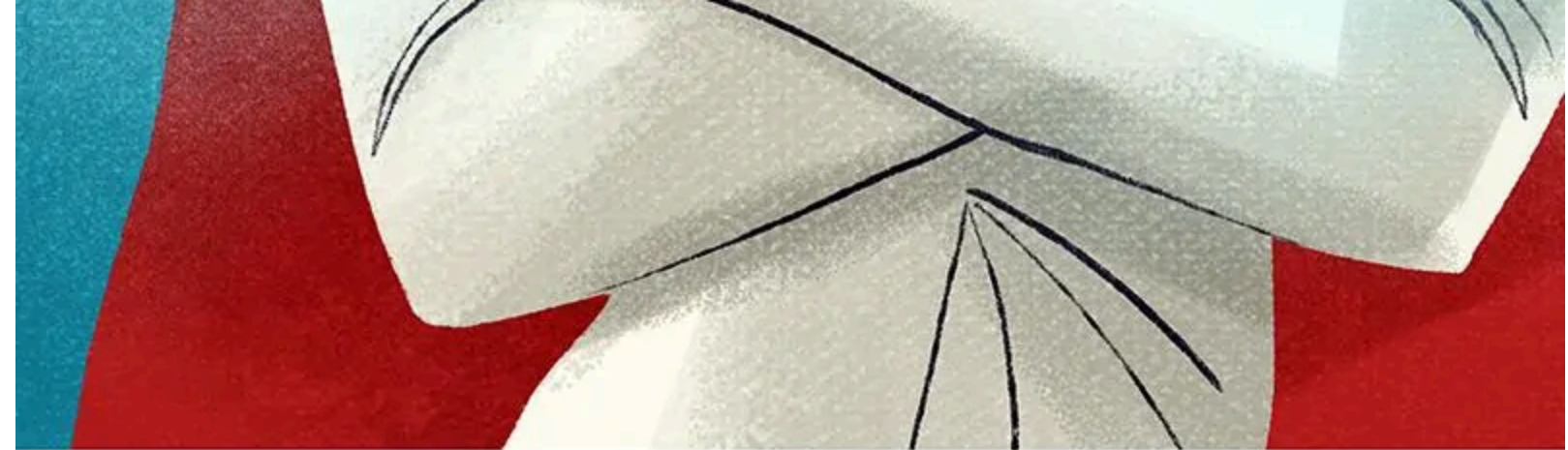






APOLLO CRITICIZES
THE QUEEN OF THE
UNDERWORLD FOR
THE LATEST
DISASTER.

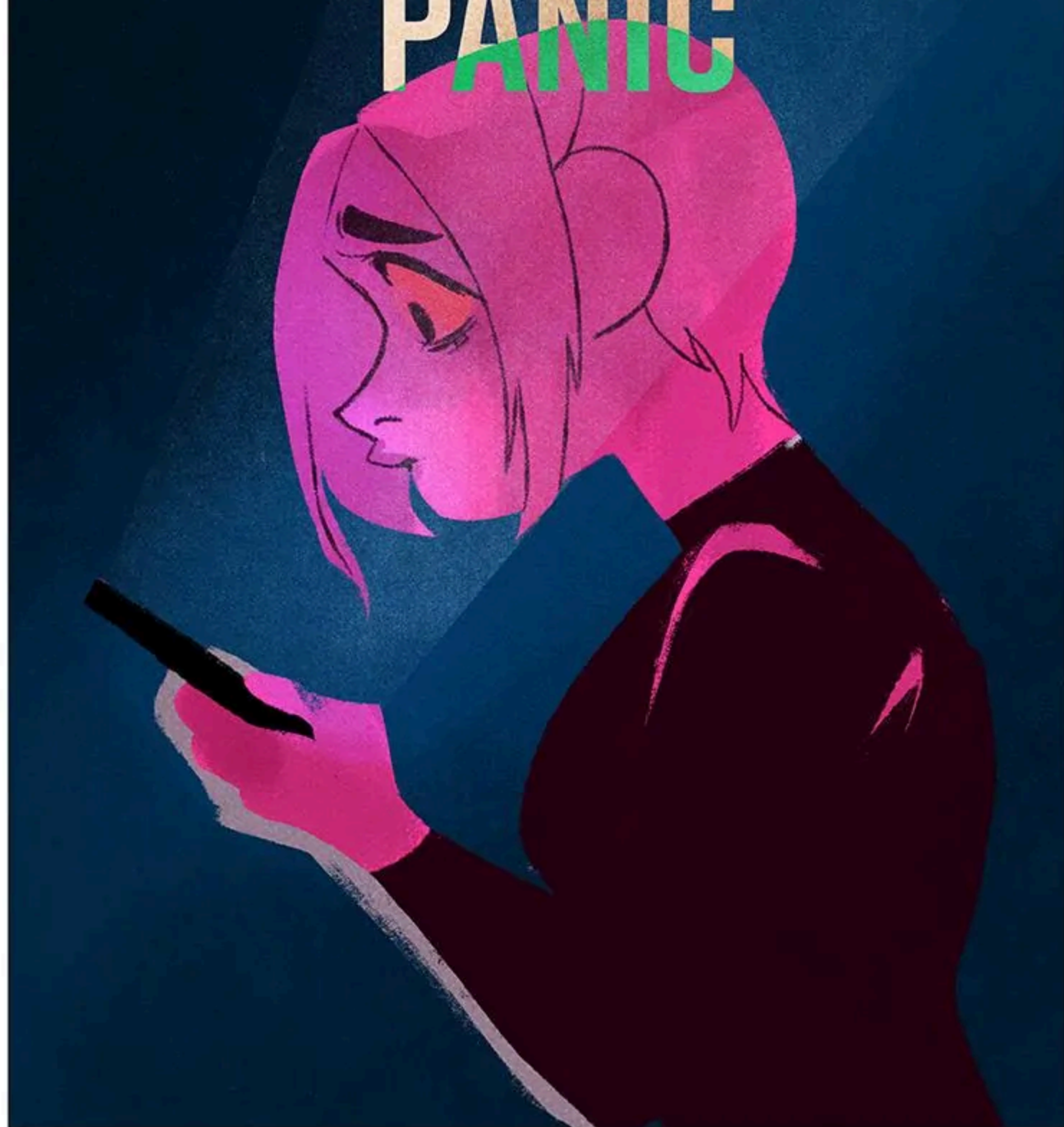




DANIO



PANIC



“How many more chances
are we, as a people, going
to give to this wayward
goddess?”

“Once is an



accident, but
twice is a
pattern."

"She's CRAZY and
out of control!"







SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE
SCRIBBLE





Do you need a break?



You've been at it
for hours.



Oh no, I'm fine.

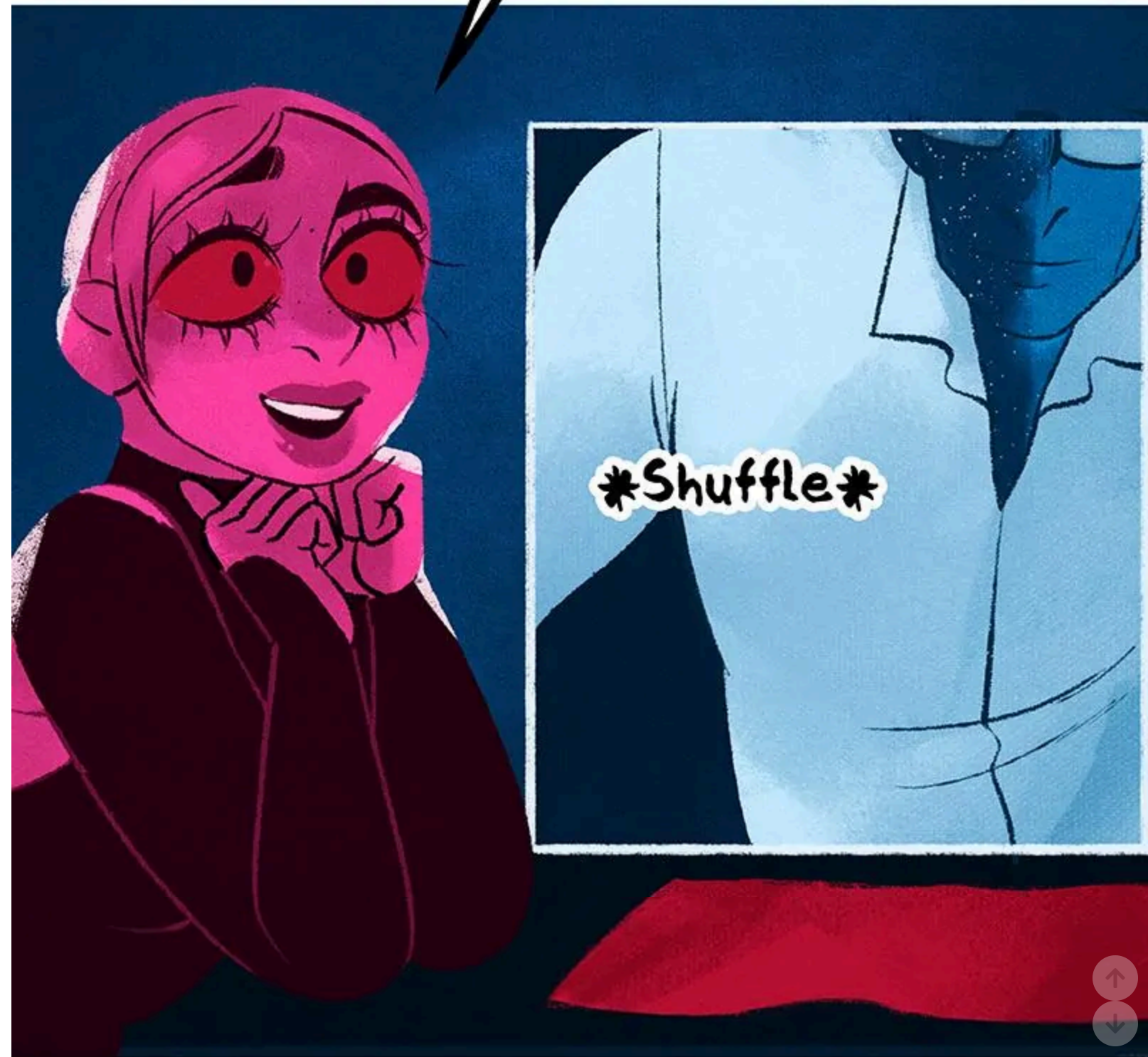


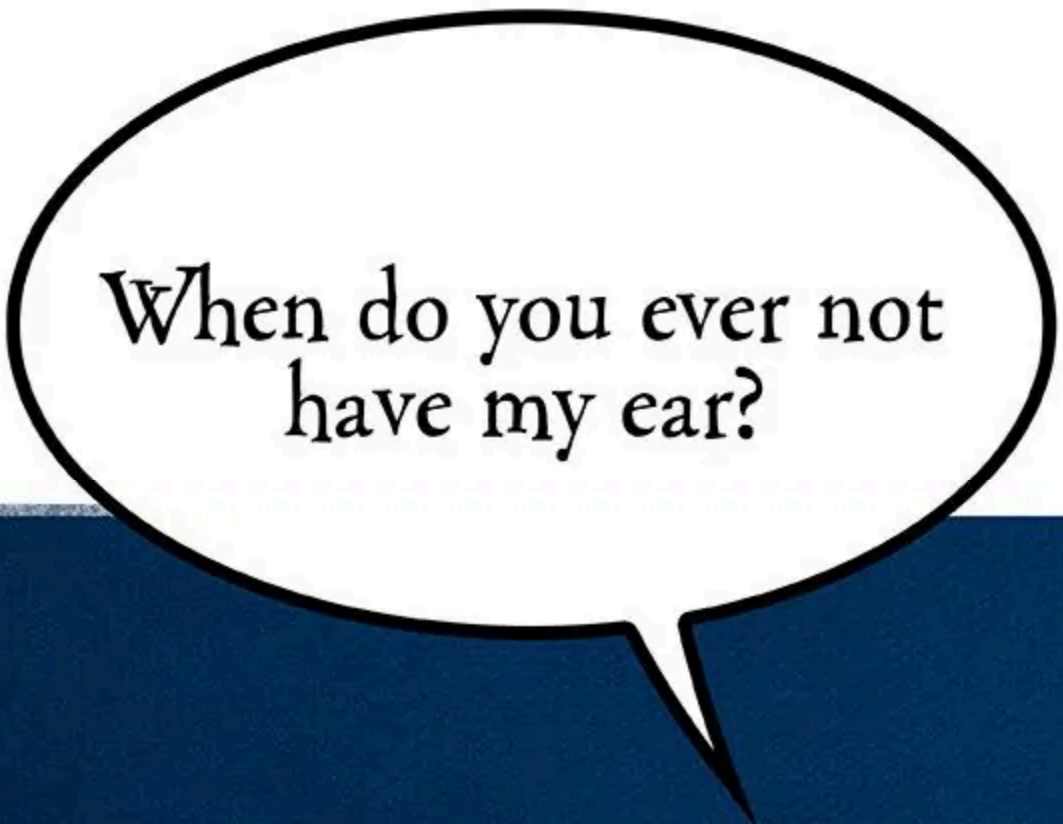


But while I have



But while I have
your ear, *how did*
you do it?






When do you ever not
have my ear?







How did you get
Demophoon back?



Trade secret.






You were inside me
less than twelve hours
ago. You can do me a
little better than

'trade secret.'



A comic book panel with a white background. At the top, there is a dark blue horizontal band containing stylized, abstract shapes in dark blue, light blue, and black. At the bottom, there is a dark blue horizontal band containing a stylized, abstract shape in light blue. A large, white speech bubble with a black outline is centered in the panel. Inside the speech bubble, the text "It's dicey." is written in a black, serif font.

It's dicey.




As you know, demigods
are more robust than your
average human. But they
are still mortal.





Take those judges you selected.
They are demigods, but they
are still dead. I just gave them
back their humanity.

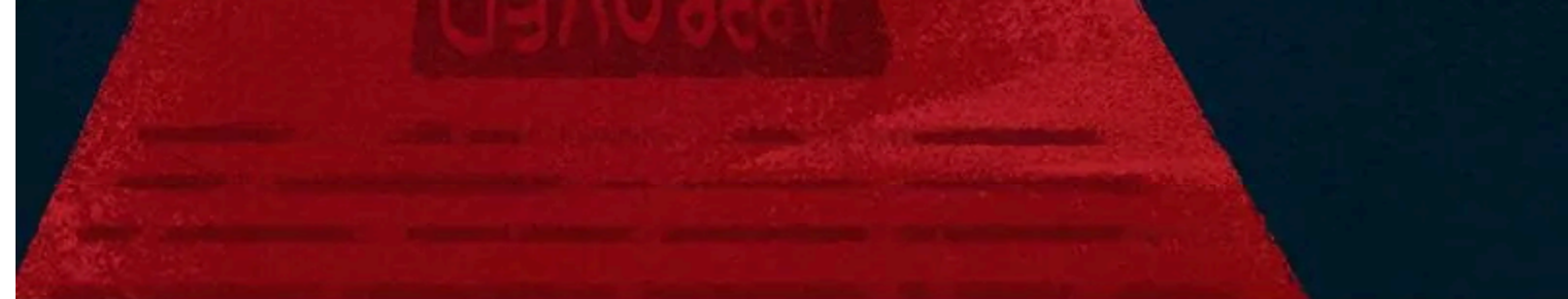




However, they
can't leave the
Underworld.

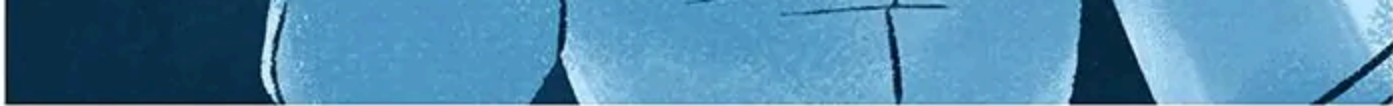
So, what did you do for
Demophoon?



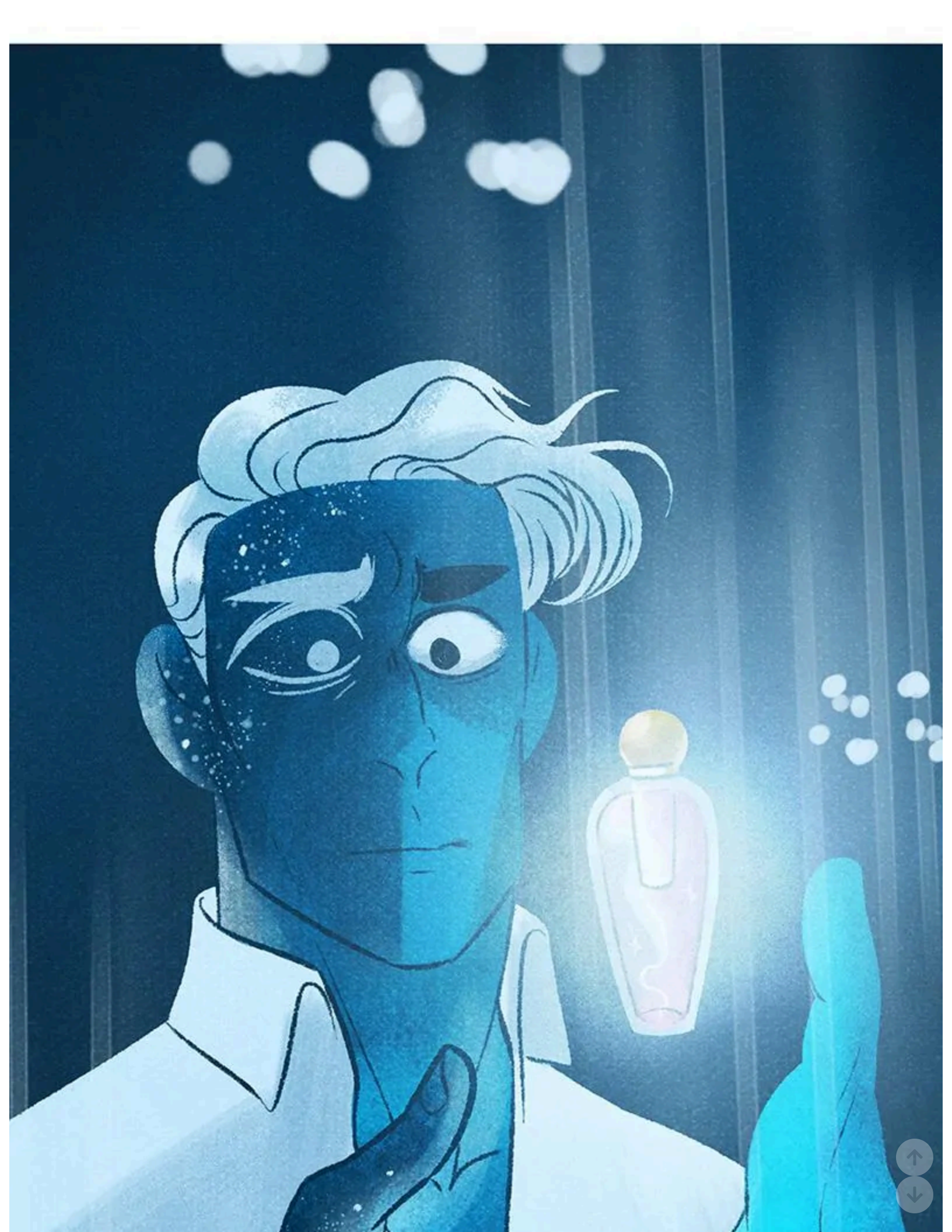


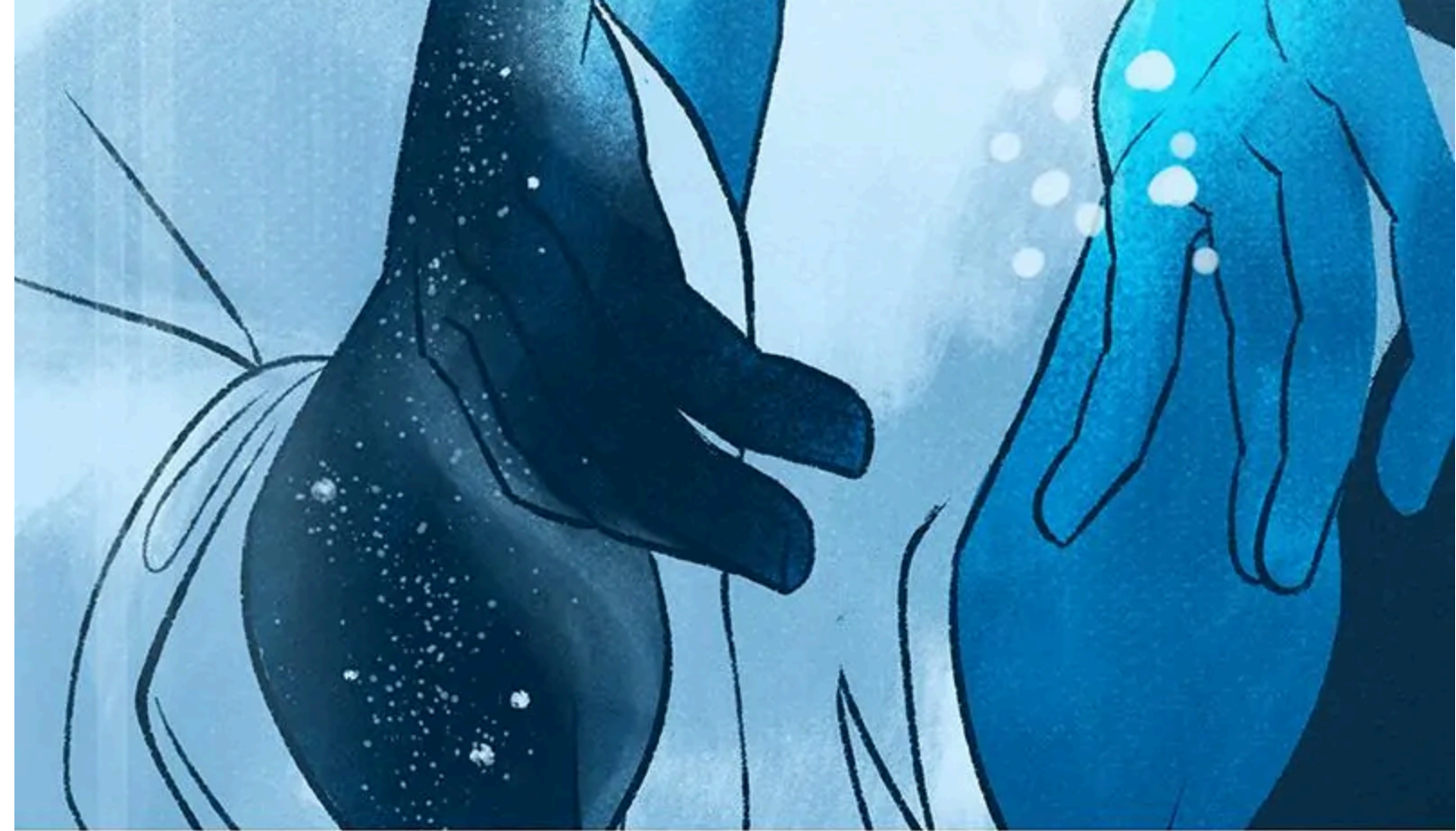
Something unorthodox.





I gave him
ambrosia. Like, my
whole stash.





It takes decades to make
that stuff, and Zeus is
really stingy with it.





So you better not
get a hankering
for it anytime
soon.






I figured if Zeus could use ambrosia to make mortals into gods, I could use it to turn a shade into a demigod.



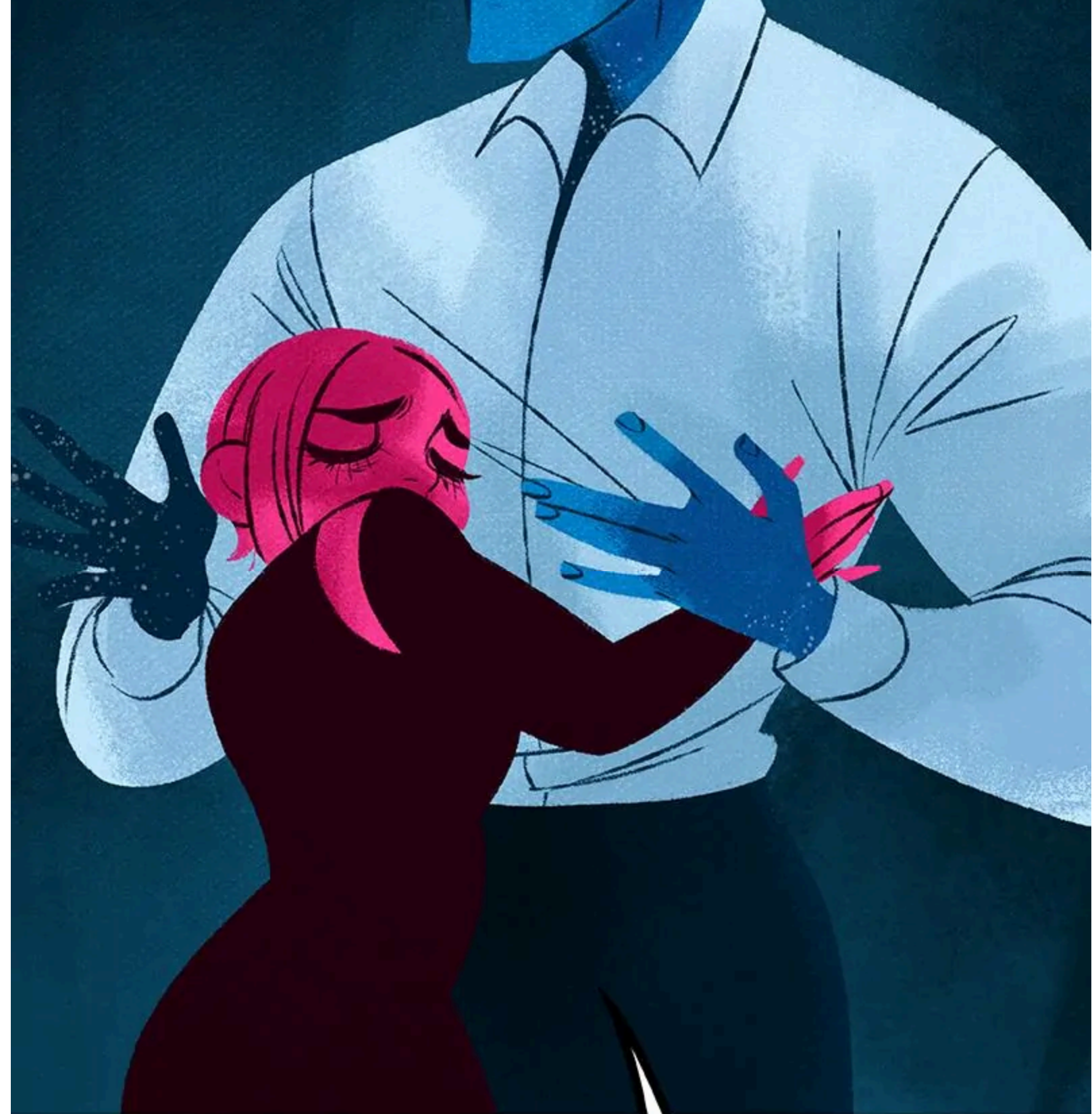






Thank you.

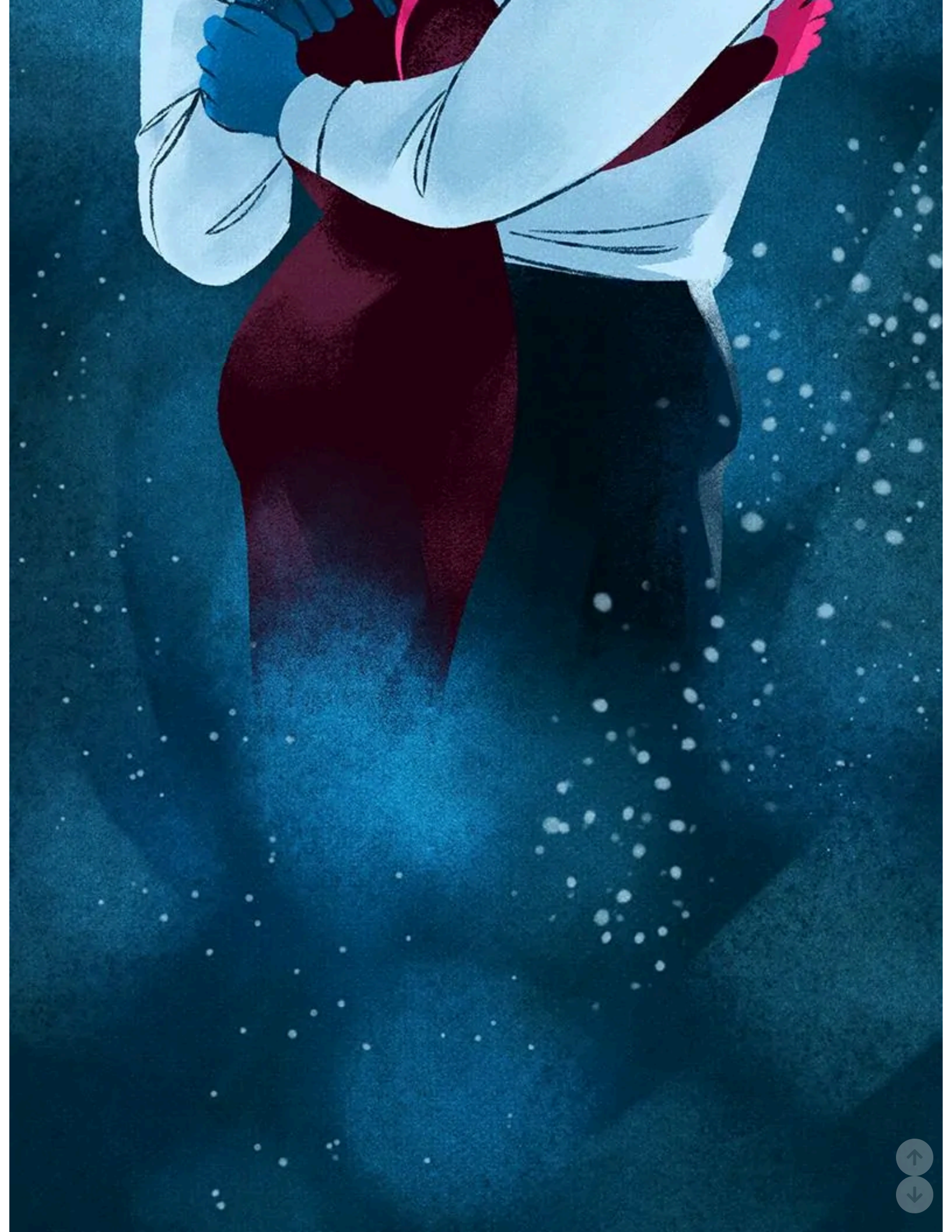


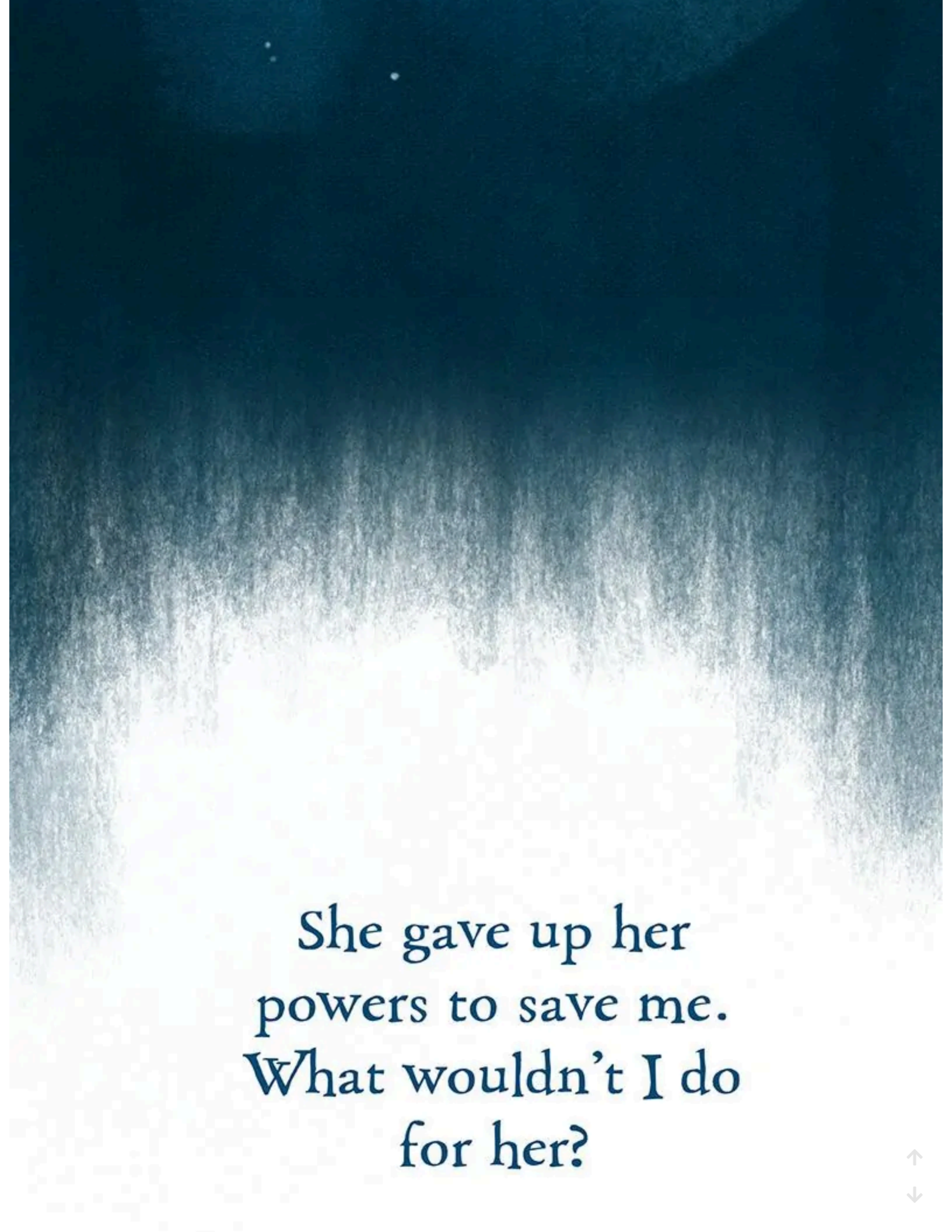


I know letting shades
of light and dark

out of the Underworld
is risky for you.







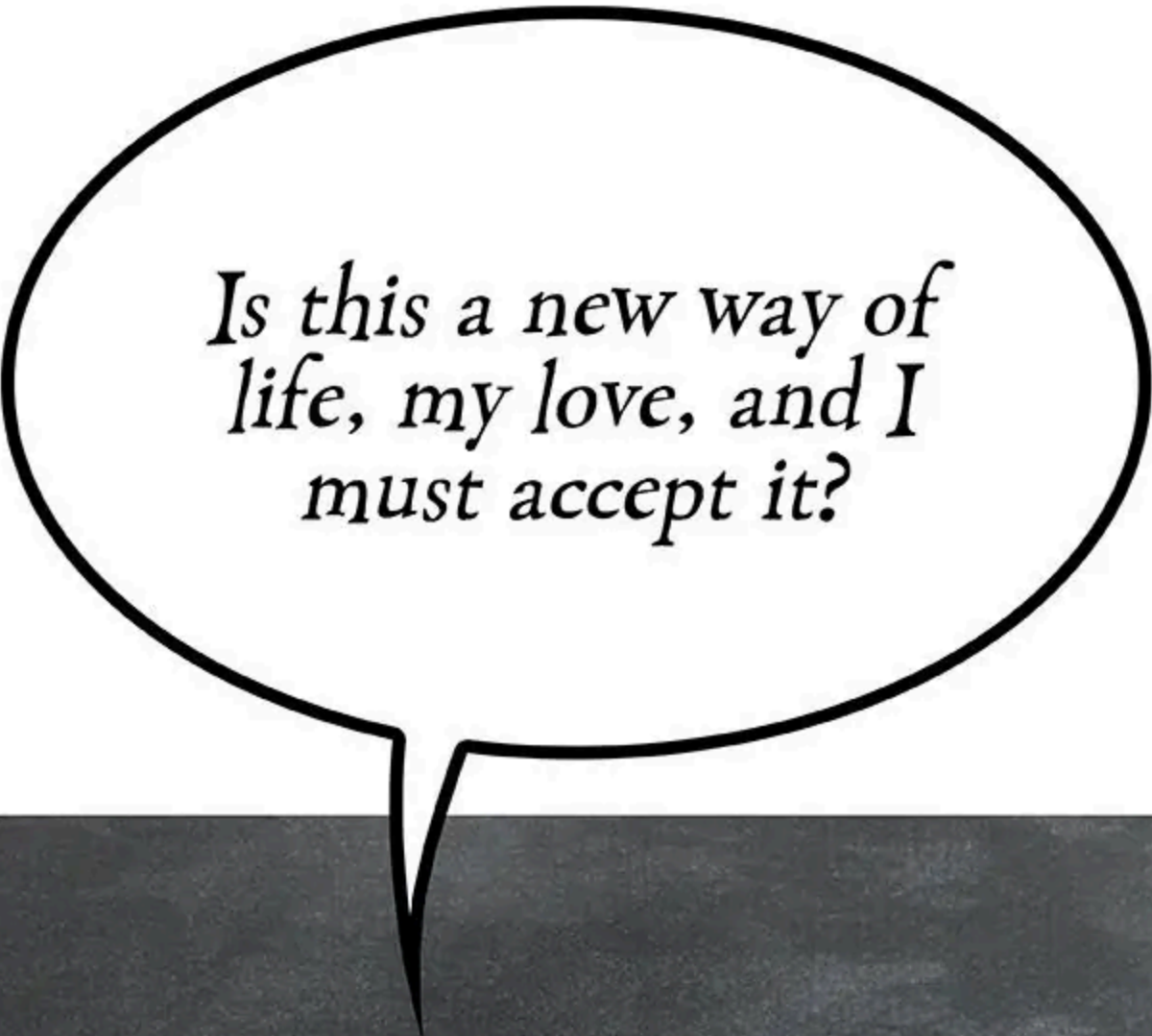
She gave up her
powers to save me.
What wouldn't I do
for her?





Cruel darkness.

*I fear we will never see
the light of day.*



*Is this a new way of
life, my love, and I
must accept it?*





We haven't
even been here
a week.





My feelings are
my feelings.


You, the pink one.



COME ON,
APOLLO!
I know you
know my
name!

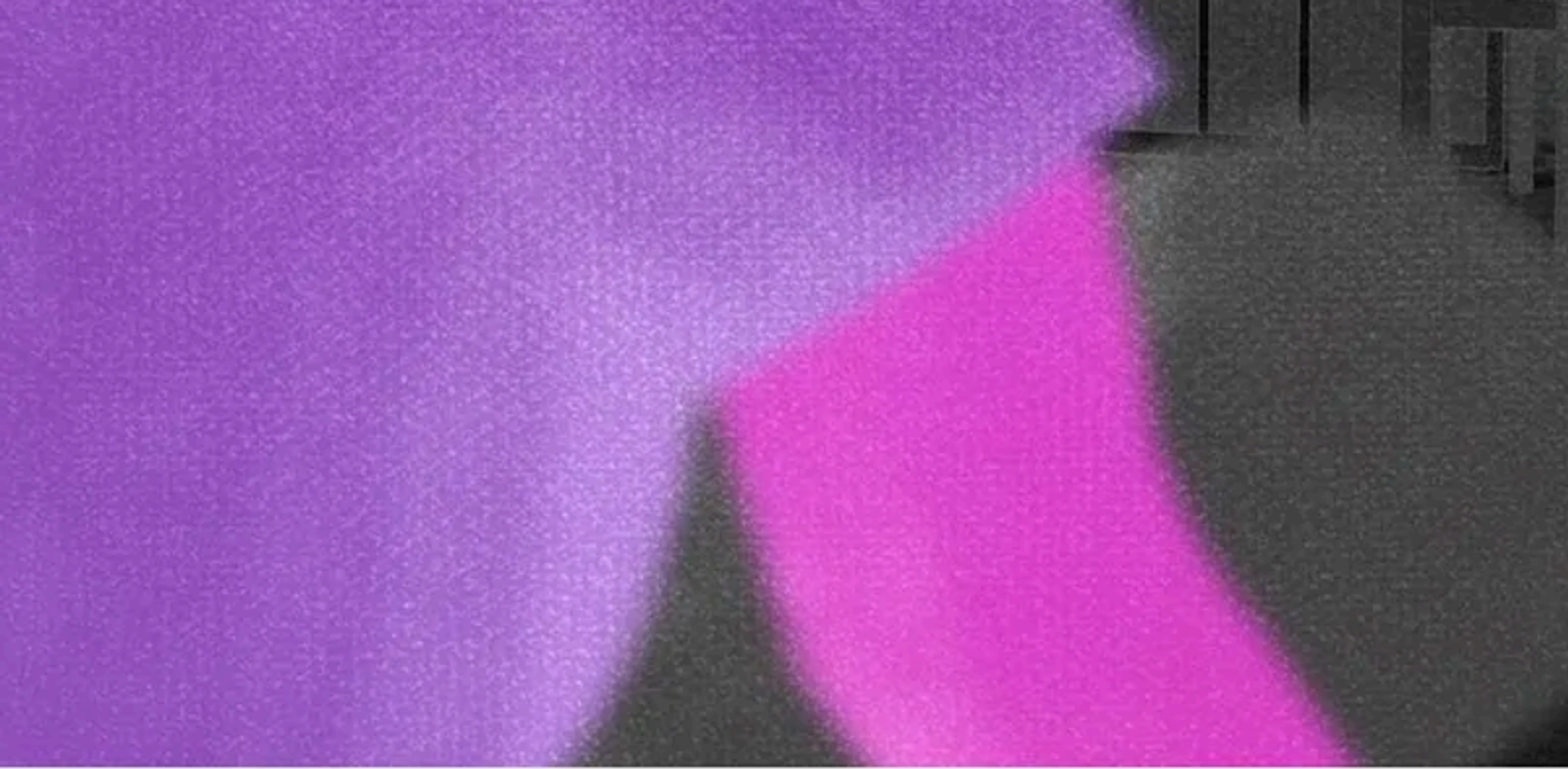




A man with dark skin and short black hair is shown from the chest up, standing behind vertical black bars of a prison cell. He is wearing a light blue short-sleeved button-down shirt and dark trousers. He has a somber expression and is looking towards a large, billowing, pinkish-purple cloud that fills the left side of the frame. A speech bubble originates from the cloud, containing the text "I need you to come with me." The background is a dark, textured grey.

I need
you to come
with me.







CONTACT

IG & THREADS | USED_BANDAID

BLUESKY | RACHELSMYTHE

X | USED_BANDAID

TIKTOK | LOREOLYMPUSOFFICIAL



FOR INFORMATION ON PHYSICAL PRINTS OF LORE OLYMPUS,
PLEASE VISIT WWW.LOREOLYMPUSBOOKS.COM

CREDITS

ART ASSISTANTS

JAKI HABOON | IG DNAERI

LISSETTE CARRERA | IG HARDHEADEDWOMAN

JAKI KING | IG HEYITSJAKI

AMY KIM | IG AMYKIM80

